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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A statistically-inclined sportsman has figured out that there were in the United States, last season, 1,931 flat, 411 heat and 195 steeplechases and hurdle races, and that the different jockey clubs put up $973,013.50 in purse and stake money. Those who dance must pay the fiddler.

Justice Field, of the supreme court, takes deep interest in the electrical inventions of Mr. Edison. "I would not," he is reported as saying, "be surprised any day to hear that he had discovered the secret that the alchemists searched for so long, and invented some method of keeping the vital spark alive forever. The vital spark is nothing but electricity, after all."

A farmer of Kimbles, Penn., put strychnine into the carcass of an old horse that had died, and placed the body in a spot where foxes, who have been overrunning the vicinity, would get at it. The result was that fifty-eight dead foxes and fourteen worthless dogs were found near the house of the farmer. Two Italian quarrymen also partook of the poisoned horse, fried, and had a narrow escape from death.

The Jenner plan for preventing small-pox and the Pasteur plan for curing hydrophobia by inoculation have now been extended to yellow fever by a Doctor Carmona, and has already been tried upon cholera. If it should succeed we shall have an era of inoculation. As soon as a baby is born it will be protected against cramps, croup, measles, mumps and all other infantile complaints; as it grows older, the diseases incident to youth will be headed off by the attending physicians, and so the next generation will be protected at every stage until they are left to die of old age—unless some doctor shall discover a virus that will nullify that, also. Well, all these inventions are good for the doctors and for the newspapers, observes a facetious exchange, if not for humanity; but it is dispiriting to reflect that Methusaleh never knew a physician and yet holds the champion belt for longevity.

High-priced singers are out of favor this year, observes a writer in New York *Town Topics*. Even dear Madame Patti is having hard work to barter her exquisite voice for the fabulous sums of former seasons. Heretofore, when she found the effete audiences of Covent Garden reluctant in pouring their shekels at her shrine, she simply packed up and came to the outstretched arms of enthusiastic America, or went to Russia. This year she decided to hazard a less remote continental tour. She was recently announced to sing in Amsterdam, and in order to reimburse her manager for the large sum he was to pay her, the price of tickets was placed at a figure which evidently shocked the prudent and economical Hollanders, for when the hour arrived only two tickets had been sold. It is needless to say that she did not sing, and that the first train bore away a very indignant and probably wiser prima donna.

Rev. Franklin Jones talked to the members of the Farmers' Club at the American Institute in New York recently on "Agricultural Education." Fifty years ago, he said, all the education it was considered necessary for a man to possess in order to be a farmer was the practical experience he could acquire by being "raised" on a farm. But now things were changed, and science entered largely into agriculture. The greatest agricultural educators were the journals and publications devoted to the subject. An agricultural paper not only benefited the farmer who read it, but also his neighbor who did not, but who profited by imitating the other's improvements. The work of agricultural education was of the greatest possible importance, as the welfare of the whole country depended upon the farmers knowing how to obtain from the earth in the most advantageous manner all it could produce. Yet there was no subject more neglected in schools, there not being an agricultural school or college in the country established upon a proper basis. Mr. Jones thought that an elementary course in agriculture should be taught in all the day schools, and that agriculture should form a portion of the curriculum of every college.

The startling decrease in the numbers of many of our birds, brought about of late years by the unceasing persecution waged for the sake of fashion, has aroused the Ornithologists' union to a recognition of the necessity for instant and decided effort in behalf of our birds. The objects of the committee are as follows: 1. The gathering of all possible information bearing on the subjects of the destruction and protection of North American birds. 2. The diffusion of information among the people in respect to the extent of the slaughter of birds for millinery and other mercenary purposes; the wanton killing of birds in sport by men and boys; the robbing of birds' nests; the destruction of the eggs of rails, terns, gulls and other birds for food; and the marked recent decrease of many species resulting from this general destruction; the spreading of information, also, in respect to the utility of birds as a natural check upon the increase of insects injurious to vegetation, and with reference to their interest and value from an æsthetic point of view. This with the object of developing a public sentiment in favor of the rigid protection of our native birds, a sentiment that will naturally spring up strongly and widely as soon as attention is called to the subject. The head quarters of the committee are at the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York city. Names and address of any of the members may be addressed.

An "anti-plumage league" has been formed in England to check the destruction of birds, caused by the present fashion of wearing bird and feather ornaments. The league receives additional strength from the fact that Queen Victoria is in strong sympathy with its objects.

A New Jersey clergyman who recently died left a provision in his will in regard to the raising of goats as an article of food. The deceased clergyman believed that goats' flesh is far preferable to swine's flesh, and desired to do something to emphasize his views on the subject. The goat has hitherto played many parts in the drama of life; it remains to be seen how he will pan out as a substitute for pork.

The Old World's watches are no longer what they used to be in the estimation of the American public. The absolutely accurate and unvarying work of machinery which has attained almost to perfection here has crowded out the foreign made watches, no two of which are alike. There are various reasons for this, one being that the American watches are better, and another that they are much easier and less expensive to repair.

Dr. Edson, of the New York Health department, has had the dye of some bright red stockings, which were made in Saxony, examined, and the analysis discovered that it contained arsenic and antimony. Both poison the skin, and what is known as antimony rash is produced by underclothing the dye of which is fixed with antimony. Children are the worst sufferers from antimony rash, as they are the most likely to wear the bright colors which contain the poison.

A recent visitor from Colorado gives an interesting account of how land is taken up and settled in that part of the country. He said that the works of the company which supplies the city of Denver with water are situated upon land obtained through titles issued upon fraudulent homestead entries. He said the company could not afford to buy scrip, which is necessary to locate any large blocks of public land, so they employed a number of the agents of the company to make fraudulent homestead entries. The way it was done was this: A toy house, two stories high, neatly painted, sixteen inches by twenty-four and thirty inches in height, was made. It had a handle upon the ridge-pole of its roof. The would-be homesteader would take this house in one hand and a blanket over his arm. He would then proceed to a quarter section, set up his house and lie down by the side of it in his blanket and spend the night there. The next morning he would dig up the land for a few feet with a spade. After that he would go directly to the register's office and make oath that he had taken up a certain quarter section of land, had erected a house two stories, sixteen by twenty-four, leaving it to be inferred that he meant feet instead of inches, that he had slept there and that he had made improvements upon the land. When the title was issued to him the house would be handed over to another homesteader to repeat this process on other quarter sections. In this way the company acquired a large block of land. The only justification of the register's winking at this fraud was the fact that the land was desert land and would never have been taken up by a regular homesteader, and that while it was valuable for the water-works company it would not have been to any one else. The entire community understood the performance and seemed to regard it as a huge joke.

A Signer's Joke.

President Harrison's great-great-grandfather, who was one of the regicides of Charles I. was convicted of high treason. Pepys, in his diary, October 13, 1660, refers in this comforting way to his execution: "I went out to Charing Cross to see Major-General Harrison hanged, drawn and quartered, which was done there, and he looked as cheerful as any man could do in that condition."

Exactly 116 years after this event, Benjamin Harrison, the father of President Harrison and the great-grandson of the good man who departed this life in such a gentlemanlike manner, according to Pepys, had just signed the Declaration of Independence in Philadelphia. His weight was nearly 300 pounds, while that of Elbridge Gerry, who sat beside him, was hardly more than that of the late Alexander H. Stephens. "Gerry," said Harrison, "you'd better not sign that paper. There's been some hanging in my family, and we are somewhat used to it. Moreover I will have another advantage over you. It will be over with me in a minute. This ponderosity will crack my neck, while you'll be kicking and squirming about in the air long after I'm gone." But Gerry signed the paper even while he and Harrison roared with laughter.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

The Lightning's Stroke.

A person struck by lightning does not know it, the fluid being much quicker than thought. The nerves which convey pain are rather slow in their power to convey information. Stick a pin in the tail of an elephant and quite a perceptible interval occurs before the noble animal gives his opinion of the man or boy at the end of the nervous system on trial. Lightning does its work before the victim knows anthing. Two men were struck while taking refuge under a tree. Both were carried into the house, and laid out for dead. One of the men revived, and after weeks of suffering and infirmity, he got out again, and is still living. He said he knew no more about having been struck by lightning than he was conscious of having lived before the flood. It was all news to him when told of the fact.

Mr. Yahashi of Tokio has invented and patented a method of weaving carpets with feathers. According to his method feathers are reduced to a silky state by the action of chemicals, and then woven like ordinary cotton stuff.

OH, SILVER CLOUD.

Oh, silver cloud, a moment white
Thou gleamest fair within my sight,
Then off beyond the mountain's blue
I lose thee in the darkening hue
Of comrade-clouds whose ranks unite.

Are thou a snow-clad neophyte,
Attendant on the Queen of night,
Hurrying to join her retinue,
Oh, silver cloud?

Mayhap, oh, truant, by her might
Eos demands thy service-right
To bind her golden locks, or woo
Her rosy face to smile anew—
Or dost thou follow Phœbus' flight,
Oh, silver cloud?

—*Edgar Irving Brenner, in the Current.*

THE MISSING LETTER.

BY MRS. MILES H. MACNAMARA.

Ten-year-old Phebie Conryn pounded with all the concentrated power of her two clenched little fists, but the iron-barred door continued unimpressed and unmoved. Phebie added a few savage knocks with extra force, accompanied by an extremely wicked squeal of fury, which proved our Phebie was not an angelic visitant but of purely human and sorely tried flesh.

She retreated a step at last, and gazed anxiously up at the windows, then began on a tear-mixed solo wail: "Mr. Alcot! Oh, Mr. Alcot! Please let me in!"

"Hi, hi! What do you want, Phebie; is any one sick at your house?"

The window above the door had been raised and a very pillow-frizzled head craned far over the sill to view the small personage who replied, with reproachful entreaty. "You sleep mighty hard, and oh, please, Mr. Alcot, is Willie here?"

"Bill? Why, of course not. Just bide there a bit. I'll be down in a whip-stitch."

Phebie now attended to the great blanket shawl which had slipped from her head and was trailing on the ground. She muffled herself closely in its comforting embrace; for the thermometer was toying with a very chill-inspiring mercury, and the dawn was making a last struggle with obstinate night, which made the air doubly frosty to the child whose tiny nose was uplifted and eyes squinted to read through the gray atmosphere the letters on a sign overhead, which gave information to inquiring humanity that here was the "postoffice," while a larger sign above this proclaimed of "dry goods and groceries" also to be had within.

After considerable growling and blustering a light gleamed through the window grating, and a brusque but not unkindly welcome opened to the waiting child.

"You don't mean to say that Bill's been out all night?"

"His bed ain't been tumbled. Ma woke up and found the lamp burning at one o'clock, so she looked in his room, but he hadn't got in. She is a'most wild by this time, and sent me over to see if maybe you had kept him."

"Taint likely I'd keep the boy out all night without lettin your mother know. Here, Hattie, Hattie!" he called, going to a door leading upstairs from the rear of the store.

"What is it, father?" a feminine voice responded.

"Slip on your clothes and run over to Mrs. Lester's with Phebie. The poor woman's a-most distracted!"

In a marvelously brief time a startled young girl hastened down, pale and apprehensive.

"What did you do with Bill, last night?" queried her father, jesting to disguise his uneasiness.

"Why, is not Will at home?"

"Phebie says his bed isn't mussed."

"He ain't been home since he changed his clothes to go to Centreville farm after you," the child explained.

"For mercy's sake! Where can he be?" cried Hattie, in growing anxiety, "We stood in the kitchen talking a few minutes after he had put the horse up—" she hesitated, and a painful blush spread over her face and neck, then hastily added: "He said he was going home; at least he did not say he was going anywhere else!"

"It's odd, to say the least of it," Mr. Alcot remarked, "If this town was not pretty free from resorts to attract young men. I'd think—"

"Nonsense, father!" testily exclaimed Hattie, "Willie is above temptation! Come Phebie, perhaps he is at home by this time."

The two ran quickly to the little, one-storied, frame house, situated in the center of a small tract of land that was cultivated by the Widow Lester in "garden truck." From this slender traffic the family of four was maintained until Willie, the eldest of the three children, began to realize a small salary assisting in Mr. Alcot's store. His usefulness developed with his years, until two years previous, at the age of twenty-one, he began to realize that his future was promising beyond his mother's fondest expectations, when his employer not only gave him what may, for a village ambition, be termed a living wage, but hinted that as there was no junior Alcot to rival him, Willie Lester might hope for succession, when he, Mr. Alcot, felt disposed to retire from active business and live at ease with his one "chick," his idol, his motherless daughter, Hattie.

It was now daylight. The woman who was employed to assist with the housework and clean the store came down from her attic chamber and began to clean up behind the counter of the postoffice department, as the portion reserved for that purpose was called, while Mr. Alcot removed the blinds and prepared for business, gossiping in his usual familiar tone with the trusted "servant," who was not by any means treated as such.

In Western country towns such distinctions are not tolerated by the employed.

"And who's been fussing with the mails, I wonder?" suddenly exclaimed the woman, handing Mr. Alcot two letters she had found on the floor.

"That's Farmer Slayback's mail," rejoined the postmaster, as he stepped quickly to the section of pigeon holes and examined the Slayback "box." "How on earth did they get on the floor! Look, Martha, there ought to be another one. It's not in the box! It's a registered money letter!"

With increasing uneasiness he began nervously to hunt. The floor was searched thoroughly, every letter-box scrutinized and each superscription read, as if there might be a possibility that the letter had been misplaced. "Although I know positively the three letters were together in the right box"—the now exceedingly anxious man exclaimed.

"Maybe Willie put it away," suggested the woman.

"No. I had the letters in my hands after he drove away to bring Hat home."

A frightful thought suddenly assailed him; his ruddy face turned white. He clutched his beard in a tremulous fashion, as if to steady and repel the painful idea developing in his mind.

"Impossible!" he muttered. "Bill wouldn't do a thing like that! But what's become of that letter, registered containing two one hundred dollar bills? And where's Bill?" As if in answer to his cogitations two quite tranquil young people entered the store.

"Thank God!" was Mr. Alcot's mental ejaculation, "Bill's not lit out with that letter, anyway!"

"Where do you think he was, father?" laughingly exclaimed Hattie. Mr. Alcot looked sharply at his clerk and replied shortly: It's to be hoped he can explain to his mother's satisfaction."

The young man responded with a deprecating smile.

"I am sorry I have occasioned you all such uneasiness," then added jestingly, "I hope you did not imagine that I had eloped with Mr. Slayback's money letter?"

"Somebody did, for it's gone!" was the terse reply.

"Oh, father! You are joking!" cried Hattie.

Willie stared in amazement, then ran to the letter-box, followed by the young girl.

"It's not there, I tell you! Martha picked those two up from the floor; the registered letter is not to be found, high or low. Give an account of yourself, young man!"

"Why, Mr. Alcot, can you—do you suspect me?"

"Give an account of yourself, I say!" was the wrathy reply.

"Tell father all about it," tenderly entreated Hattie, gazing compassionately at the young man, who turned pale and red by turns, tears of indignatian and mortification welling to his flashing blue eyes.

Mr. Alcott turned angrily upon his daughter.

"What do you know about it, Miss? Have you two fools conspired to give me a shock? A wretched joke, I swear!"

"Oh, father! You are unjust. I'm sure Will knows as little about the disappearance of that letter as I do. I want him to tell you about his patent."

"I don't want any foolery. Where have you spent the night, Bill?"

"In our barn—"

"In your barn!" sneered Mr. Alcot. "A likely story!"

The young man bit his lips to keep down rising anger, when Hattie interposed.

"Please, father, listen. Willie has been at work a long time on a patent stopper—his own invention. At night, after he leaves here, he works at it in the barn, so that his mother won't be disturbed. Last night, although it was late when he left here after bringing me home, he said he felt just like work. He has secured patent rights on a crude design and was axious to get the perfected model done and sent away and everything all secure before he said anything to anyone. This morning the finishing touches were put on it, and after it was packed he sat over it thinking"—Hattie looked at him with a loving smile at this point—"and then he fell asleep. That's where I found him—"

"You? How did you know?"

"Oh, I knew all about it from the very first!"

"Oh, indeed! If you know so much, just tell me what has become of that letter," was the sarcastic reply.

"Perhaps the rats have got in the house again," she suggested.

"Rats! Oh, yes; no doubt. Two-legged rats, who need money to secure patent rights and make models," sneered the troubled man, with irritation.

"Mr. Alcot! Dare you—"

Hattie ran to the affronted and angry young man, quickly placed one hand on his mouth, and the other crept around his arm, upon which she caressingly pressed her cheeck, saying:

"Darling, don't mind father; he cannot mean it so; he is anxious—"

"What do you mean, my girl? What is there between you two? Heaven be good to me! Such dishonesty and deceit right under my nose!"

"Mr. Alcot, hear me——"

"I won't hear. Restore that letter and clear up this mystery. Harriet, go into the kitchen and see to breakfast."

Hattie pressed the unhappy Will's hand lovingly and obeyed her father's command.

"Now, young man, you and I will have a talk."

At this moment the door leading to the second floor opened, and Martha, who had gone up stairs to attend to the chamber work, entered the store again. In her hand she held that missing letter.

Will gave one joyous bound toward her and grasped at it as one drowning might grasp at a life-saving oar.

"Father in heaven I thank thee!" he cried, fervently, and then—Hattie! Hattie! The letter is found! the letter! the letter!"

Hattie came flying in, gave one answering glance and burst out crying: "Oh, Will! And father suspected you."

Mr. Alcot clutched at his beard again, took the letter and asked in a voice hoarse with emotion:

"Where did you find it, Martha?"

"In your bed, twixt the case and pillow you slept on."

"Goodness sakes! Have I taken to walking in my sleep again as I did when I was a youngster?"

This was doubtless the case. The last thing before retiring he had gone to see whether that money letter was all right, and in his sleep it haunted him, with the result that caused its removal to safer quarters near his person. The other two were cast aside as unimportant.

"Bill—I'm a hasty old fool," began the postmaster in awkward, self-reproachful tones.

"Mr. Alcot, don't say a word. Who would not suspect, under like circumstances. To think that I should chance to fall asleep and absent myself—unaccountably—naturally led on to doubts. Beside, I deserve some punishment for returning to rob you of something more precious than money."

"It was not the money, boy, altogether. It was betrayed confidence that pained and enraged me. Things did look kinder black, now, didn't they?"

"Indeed, father, your suspicions hit right home about the two-legged rats—"

"Shut up, you saucy baggage. You sly one, you! I saw you hugging Will awhile ago!"

Will caught her as she was retreating, and holding her hand, spoke up like a man.

"If I dared to hope for your approval, Mr. Alcot, to make her my wife! My patent is not of great scientific value, but I have secured rights as an inventor, and am already negotiating for profitable privileges from a large bottling establishment for its use; hence I can make an independent beginning and offer your daughter a home."

Mr. Alcot embraced his child with pathetic emotion, saying, "I suppose I must submit. The young will mate, as the parents did before them; but Bill—my son"—he clasped the young man's hand. "You must share my home, for I cannot be left alone, now that the tricks of boyhood are cropping out in the old man."

"You dear, good, best of fathers, do you think I would leave you?" murmured Hattie.

"You see, children, I need some one to look after 'two-legged rats,'" Mr. Alcot interpolated with penitent humor, looking into Will's eyes, there seeking and receiving pardon for the unjust suspicions in connection with that registered letter.

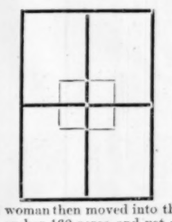
The Wild Cossacks.

The Cossack dress, the long coat and the hat and knife are so well known in England, from drawings in the illustrated papers, that no description is needed. It is a workmanlike dress undoubtedly, but not what an English cavalry officer would call "smart." The horses, too, are more like rough cobs than horses, but they are said never to tire, and, in fact, they do look stout, useful beasts. Our officers and men may well take a lesson from them. They are, as a Russian officer said, thoroughly "mobile." The Cossack has no tent and his horse no covering, even in the depths of winter when on service, while our horses are not prepared to stand out without three heavy felts, nor are the men prepared to go on service without a servant and a pony to every two of them and tents to cover them. In short, the Cossack is a well-armed, mounted rifleman and scout, and one can well imagine what yeoman's service a cloud of such horse in the front of any army would perform. It has been too much the aim of our native cavalry officers to turn their men into dragoons, and though they would in the open undoubtedly be better mounted and heavier than the Cossacks, one cannot help feeling that the others have on their side many advantages. Ours are more for show, and theirs more for use. A cavalry man would answer by asking to see the hospital rolls after six weeks' campaign in winter, and no doubt that is to us, where men and animals cost money, a powerful retort, for we know how the Russians suffered in the Balkans from sickness. With all that, we have a lesson to learn from the Cossack, and it would be well if officers would think it over, and remember that we cannot always be at peace, and that our next war might carry us further than one hundred and fifty miles from our Indian frontier.

One of our officers, at any rate, will remember the Cossacks as long as he lives. He accompanied an officer outside the mess tent to look for something when the latter introduced him as a brother officer of cavalry, and he, in response, drank the health of the Cossacks. Before he well knew what had happened he was picked up by twenty strong arms and played ball with to a chorus accompaniment. I am not sure that he was not embraced before they put him down. This seems to be a Cossack custom, and once a year their own officers get "tossed," and it is the greatest honor they can pay you. But think what would happen, and how splashed they might be, if they let fall a twenty-stone old colonel that they did not like.—*London Times.*

Ingenious Girl Squatters.

A woman, unmarried and twenty-one years old, has the right to take up land, and in Dakota many have availed themselves of this privilege by acquiring preemption or tree claims. Bethrothed couples from the East sometimes take up adjoining claims and then marry and settle down on 480 acres. One of the conditions of the law, however, is that any one taking up a claim shall live on it for six months. Four girl pioneers, who wanted to take up claims, adopted a good plan to meet this requirement. Taking up a section of 640 acres they built a cabin on it containing four corner rooms, the center of the house being just over the point where the four sections met, as shown by the following diagram:



Each woman then moved into the room located on her 160 acres and yet enjoyed the society of her companions. They all provided themselves with revolvers, but as a rule women on the prairies are as safe as those who live in large cities.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Newspaper Advertising.

Newspaper advertising is now recognized, by business men having faith in their own wares, as the most effective means for securing for their goods a wide recognition of their merits.

Newspaper advertising compels inquiry, and when the article offered is of good quality and at a fair price, the natural result is increased sales.

Newspaper advertising is a permanent addition to the reputation of the goods advertised, because it is a permanent influence always at work in their interest.

Newspaper advertising is the most energetic and vigilant of salesmen, addressing thousands each day, always in the advertiser's interest, and ceaselessly at work seeking customers from all classes.

Newspaper advertising promotes trade, for even in the dullest times advertisers secure by far the largest share of what is being done. While the advertiser eats and sleeps, printers, steam-engines and printing-presses are at work for him; trains are bearing his words to thousands of towns and hundreds of thousands of readers, all glancing with more or less interest at the message prepared for them in the solitude of his office. No preacher ever spoke to so large an audience, or with so little effort, or so eloquently as you, reader, may do with the newspaper man's assistance.

The leaves of a species of fig of Zanzibar are used in that part of Africa for polishing wood, just as we employ sand paper. They impart a finish, however, which sandpaper does not.

A prominent Pennsylvania coal operator has noted that the great majority of coal-mine disasters occur between midnight and 3 P. M.

WASHINGTON SOCIAL LIFE.

ETIQUETTE WHICH PREVAILS AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

Title of the President—Curiosities of Call Making—Signification of Turned Visiting Cards.

The title of the President is simply "The President," and when one addresses him, the proper form is "Mr. President," and not "Your Excellency." Mrs. Washington always spoke of General Washington as "the President," and to have called him "General" or "Mr." would have been in bad taste. An invitation from the President is equal to a command. It supersedes all other invitations, whether accepted or not, and demands an immediate reply in writing to the President. The form of address to be used is "The President: Sir." And the President in answering never uses "Yours truly," or "Your obedient servant," but simply signs his name.

Certain days have been fixed upon at Washington at which certain classes or ranks of society are expected to be at home to callers. The families of justices of the supreme court receive calls upon Mondays, the Speaker of the House of Representatives, the members of the lower house, and the general of the army are at home on Tuesdays. Wednesday is set aside as cabinet day, and on the afternoon of this day you will find the wife of every secretary at home. Thursday is the day set apart for calling upon the families of the Vice-President and Senators, and Friday is the day chosen to receive by all those who are not in official rank. Saturday has heretofore been the day of reception at the White House.

Etiquette at Washington prescribes engraved cards for use in calling, and it is customary for the lady to have printed upon one corner of her card the day of the week upon which she receives. Visitors in calling hand their cards to the usher or leave them upon the table in the hall. Etiquette prescribes that every lady, except the one presiding at the White House, shall return the first call of anyone who calls upon her. This makes the life of the wife of a high official hard labor. The returning of twenty calls is a good afternoon's work, and Mrs. Secretary Whitney, at a late reception of a single afternoon, received 600 callers. As anyone can call upon a person in official rank in Washington and be well received, many funny things happen in connection with this custom. The wife of an ex-cabinet minister found herself, in the returning of her official calls, driving up to the shanties of washerwomen and dressmakers, and a supreme court judge's wife describes the sensation of calling upon the sister of one of her cooks in rooms over a little meat market far away from the fashionable part of the city.

Strangers coming to Washington always call upon the officials, including their own Congressmen and Senators, and the wives and daughters of members of the House call upon the wives and daughters of members of the Senate. This rule of calling is never changed; the person who would come to Washington and not observe it would fail to obtain the entree of its society. Speaking of the cabinet, the calls upon their wives are necessarily short. Sometimes refreshments are served and sometimes not.

Each of the cabinet ministers gives a dinner to his fellow-members of the cabinet every season, and the secretary of state is always expected to entertain the foreign ministers. He generally gives them a lunch on New Year's Day, and other receptions throughout the season. The form of address of members of the cabinet is, "Mr. Secretary of State Bayard," "Mr. Secretary of the Treasury Manning, or "Attorney-General Garland." The passage of the Hoar bill placing the cabinet in the rank of presidential succession may change their social position.

The ettiquette of cards at Washington puzzles many strangers. The sizes and styles of cards are governed by the season, and autographs or written cards, one authority states, are to be used only among intimate friends. A married lady should always use the prefix "Mrs.," and she should always use her husband's name. The use of her own name is an indication that she is a widow. The corners of ladies' cards in Washington usually contain their residences and their calling day. It is common for a lady to take her husband's card with her, and it is by card that half of the calls of Senators and Representatives are made. The ladies do the calling. The custom of turning down cards prevails here to a larger extent than in other parts of the United States. To one who understands the language of the turned corner there is considerable advantage in it. The following diagram will illustrate it:

Visite.	Felicitation.
Mrs.....	
Tuesday.	Residence.
Conge.	Condolence.

The signification of a card received with either of the corners turned as above indicated means: Visite, a social call; conge, a visit of leave-taking; condolence, a visit of sympathy; felicitation, inquiry, and when the article offered is of a visit of congratulation. Turning down the whole right end of the card shows that the visit is intended for all receiving. This explanation will be news to many, and we have known girls to lie awake at night wondering why certain Senators' wives turned down the ends of their cards and others did not.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Limits of Temperature.

Investigations show that the limit of temperature at which man can work depends upon the length of their exposure, the amount of exertion put forth, their condition and the nature of the atmosphere, particularly as to its degree of moisture. It is stated that men have been employed on railroads at 104 degrees, in mines under very favorable condition—at 125 degrees, and are said to work occasionally in the stoke-holes of tropical steamers at 156 degrees. Professor Dubois is reported to have estimated that a temperature of 122 degrees can be endured when the air is as dry as possible, but that even 104 degrees is likely to be fatal in an atmosphere saturate with moisture. It is also considered certain that men cannot become accustomed to stand for any considerable time a higher temperature than from 145 to 165 degrees, even when they keep perfectly still and are in quite pure air.

Alaska is said to have in its forests, at the lowest estimate, 5,000,000,000 feet of lumber.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Toboggan is "adoboggan," an Indian word, meaning sled.

In the following sentence occurs every letter of the alphabet: "A quick brown fox jumps over a lazy dog."

It is literally true that population increases most rapidly among the lowest classes and in the most precarious conditions of subsistence.

A Hindoo loom, complete, is worth sixty-eight cents, and weaves shawls, silks and muslins which our most expensive apparatus cannot equal.

Aliza is the name of a shrub found in Columbia, which exudes a juice, having so powerful an effect in arresting the flow of blood that large veins may be cut with a knife and smeared with it without causing hemorrhage.

In the lumber regions, it is said, the men who eat great quantities of fat meat have an uncontrollable appetite for pickles, sour fruit, and acid foods. So great is this longing that if they cannot get these they will eat ants, which have an acid flavor.

Contrary to general belief, it is stated that the number of suicides in this country is small in comparison with Europe. Out of the more than 25,000 cases of self-destruction which occur annually in Europe and the United States together, only about 1,600 can be laid to our score.

According to a hygienic article just published in the London *Lancet*, the appetite is a most misleading sensation, only remotely related to the actual demands of the organism. If we only ate more deliberately we should find half our accustomed quantity of food sufficient to satisfy the most eager cravings of hunger and hence save ourselves from dyspepsia.

The most curious book in the world is one that is neither written nor printed. Every letter of the text is cut into the leaf, and, as the alternate leaves are of blue paper, it is as easily read as the best print. The labor required and the patience necessary to cut each letter may be imagined. The work is so perfect that it seems as though done by machinery, but every character was made by hand. The book is entitled "The Passion of Christ." It is a very old volume, and was a curiosity as long ago as the year 1640. At this time it belongs to the family of the Prince de Ligne, and is kept at a museum in France.

The coppers which contained the water for supplying a bath in ancient Rome were always three in number, and arranged with a nice regard for economy of fuel. The largest, which contained the hot water, was placed immediately over the furnace; over that was placed a second, which only received a mitigated heat from the greater distance of the fire, and which, therefore, contained water of a lower temperature; the uppermost of all received the cold water direct from the cistern; thus when the water was drawn from the lowest copper, the empty space was immediately filled up with fluid which had already acquired a certain degree of heat, and was replenished with cold water from above.

Pondoland.

A correspondent of the London *Globe* writes: I am one of the very few white people that have ever visited Pondoland. I have lately returned from that country, and possibly some of my experiences may be found interesting.

Pondoland is a fertile district northeast of the Transkeie, and lying due south of Natal. It is now under the protectorate of Cape Colony. The Pondos are a rich nation so far as cattle is concerned, and their country allows them to grow mealies and corn and tobacco in profusion without much trouble and labor. Pondoland is very mountainous, and at the same time extremely well-watered. The sea shore is covered with brush and forest. The principal trade of the country enters Pondoland across the River Umtumvuna from Natal, or by way Umtata from King William's Town through Tembuland, which lies immediately southeast. The exports of Pondoland are principally, hides, horn, and cattle. The traders of the country have been hitherto outlaws and other adventurous persons who have chosen to reside beyond British jurisdiction. In many cases they have exercised a wise discretion.

The Pondo men lead very lazy lives. They scarcely ever do any work. They leave to the women the cultivation of the mealie gardens and the hewing of wood and drawing of water. To the boys they leave the herding of the cattle. It is difficult to say what they do but lie, and thieve, and cheat, and in sufficiently formidable numbers (rendering resistance impossible) attack a store, carry off the goods of the store-keeper, and murder him if he protests too vehemently at the loss of his blankets and rum. They are an amiable race altogether. Pondoland contains plants of valuable medicinal properties, and the number of poisons in the country is very large. The Pondo does not scruple to make use of the latter whenever occasion requires an objectionable person to be "removed." The grass, or veldt, of the country is, as a rule, too rich for sheep, but is admirably suited to cattle and horses, which are very numerous. There are very few Boers, if any, in the country, most of the traders being British or Griqua half-castes. Tribal wars are frequent, and the power of the Paramount chief is but very partially recognized, even in his own neighborhood. Justice is consequently perfectly out of the question, there being no one to administer it, and no one to execute it.

The Destructive Peepal Tree.

A curious destroying of human works in India, according to Dr. R. F. Hutchinson, is the peepal tree. This is a kind of fig, which multiplies beyond the power of man to destroy, its little seeds being sown broadcast over the land in the droppings of the birds and bats which feast on its fruit. The peepal rises everywhere, and its effect is the disintegration of rocks and buildings, the danger being so great that the keepers of large structures are constantly on watch during fig time for bird-droppings. As an illustration of what the tree may do and of its wonderful vitality, it is stated that on the summit of the northern minaret of the great mosque of Bareilly, 150 feet high, a peepal flourishes grandly beyond reach, and its ever active roots are gradually breaking up the cupola of the minaret.

The Influence of the Weather.

The plumber walks along the street
With a dejected air,
The saddest man of all you meet,
When days are mild and fair.

The plumber walks along the street,
His eyes with joy aglow,
The happiest man of all you meet
When the mercury's ten below.

—*Boston Courier.*

THE GRAY DAY.

Evermore all the days are long, and the cheerless skies are gray,
Restlessly wander the baffling winds that scatter the blinding spray.
And the drifting currents come and go like serpents across my way.

Wearily fades the evening dim, drearily wears the night,
The ghostly mists and the hurrying clouds and the breakers' crest of white
Have blotted the stars from the desolate skies—have curtained them from my sight.

Speeding alone, my wave-tossed bark encounters no passing sail.
Welcoming friend nor challenging foe answers my eager hail—
Only the sobbing, unquiet waves and the wind's unceasing wail.

Hopefully still my sails are bent, my pilot is faultlessly true.
He holds my course as though the seas and the mirrored skies were blue,
And the port of peace, where the winds are still, were evermore in view.

For over the spray and the rain and the clouds shines the eternal sun;
The unchanging stars in the curtained dome still gleam when the day is done;
And the mists will be kissed from the laughing skies when the port of rest is won.

—*Robert J. Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Very "taking" in its way—Smallpox.—*Hot Springs News.*

Shear nonsense—trying to cut the hair of a bald-headed man.—*Barbers' Gazette.*

According to the Darwinian theory our ancestors were all tail-bearers.—*Hartford Times.*

The calcium light is of ttimes the brightest part of theatrical entertainment.—*California Maverick.*

There is one thing to be said in favor of coasters. They don't want the earth.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A turnpike tender down South became enamored of a young woman who often passed over his road, but he never tolled his love.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Burdette says: "I hold it to be a solemn, self-evident, heaven-born truth that a man who will play chess for amusement would saw a cord of wood for a joke."

The bicycle rider usually falls forward, when he falls, and stands on his head. The skater falls backward, and doesn't stand on anything. This allows the amateur sport to choose the sport of bumping.—*Picayune.*

A correspondent wants to know if it is proper to urge a young lady to sing at an evening gathering after she has refused once. It is proper to urge a little, but not too much, lest she should change her mind.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Mrs. Lillie Blake raises her voice to inquire: "Who owns the baby?" From what we have seen of that interesting creature, we have no hesitation in replying that the baby owns itself, and the entire household in the bargain.—*Boston Transcript.*

A free translation of the heraldic motto which secretary Manning rented for his recent dinner party, is said to be: "The eagle does not catch flies." Of course not. The American eagle is bald headed. The flies catch him.—*Buffalo Express.*

OF AGE.

Well, how do you like him? Come, old man,
Better the bargain elsewhere, if you can,
He's young, and as spry as a goat.

"I think," said the farmer, while looking askance
At the horse, and then at the owner a glance—
"He is old enough to vote."

—*Judge.*

WISE WORDS.

A present good may be reasonably parted with upon a probable expectation of a future good which is more excellent.

The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manners.

If some people took half the interest in their own affairs that they do in those of their neighbors they would be both happier and richer.

If you go about telling people you have an inheritance worth a million worlds, and yet get out of temper about the loss of a nickel they will not believe you.

The consciousness of being loved softens the keenest pang, even at the moment of parting; yea, even the eternal farewell is robbed of half its bitterness when uttered in accents that breathe love to the last sigh.

There are some persons who never succeed, from being too indolent to attempt anything; and other who regularly fail, because the instant they find success in their power they grow indifferent and give over the attempt.

The loving heart is the strong heart. The generous hand is the hand to cling to when the path is difficult. There is room for the exercise of charity everywhere—in business, in society, and the church; but the first and chiefest need of it is at home, where it is the salt which keeps all things sweet, the aroma which makes every hour charming, and the divine light which shines starlike through all gloom and depression.

The Ambulance.

This is a modern invention of French origin. In ancient times the wounded were left to die on the battlefield, but war now has the ameliorating influence of surgery. There are two kinds in use. The heavy ambulance is left with the baggage, while the light one moves over the battlefield in order to convey the wounded to the rear. Each ambulance is attended by seven surgeons, and the largest are drawn by four horses. A surgeon on horseback guides the others to some place where a field hospital is established. A yellow flag is then displayed, which protects the spot from the fire of the enemy. Baron Larrey who reached destinction in surgery during Napoleon's war, organized the ambulance system with a great perfection, and it is now in use all over the civilized world.—*Rochester Chronicle.*

Definitions of the Day.

A taking title—Pick-pocket.
A dead imitation—Catalepsy.
Within an ace of it—The king.
Slaves of the weed—Gardeners.
Always on ice—The polar-bear.
Come to stay—Your poor relations.
Badly stumped—The legless veteran.
Out on the fly—The escaped convict.
Poetical Justice—Killing the bad

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1886.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1886.
$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-fourth volume on January 1st, 1886.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

—The Democratic State committee has been called to meet in Raleigh on April the 15th.

—Mrs. Vance, wife of Gen. Robert B. Vance, died in Washington last Sunday.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for ten millions of three per cent. bonds.

—The parties indicted in Patrick county, Va., charged with lynching J. C. Wilson, for horse thief, have been discharged for lack of evidence.

—An express messenger on the Rock Island railroad was killed and his safe robbed while in transit on the 12th. His throat was cut and his skull crushed in

—The Rev. Sam Jones gets from $500 to $1,000 per week for his services wherever he goes. He has bought a fine farm in Georgia on his recent earnings.

—The Massachusetts assembly has overwhelmingly defeated a motion for a constitutional prohibitory amendment though backed by 100,000 women. Only 4 members voted in support of the motion.

—That the South is not lacking in enterprise is evident from the fact that 1,865 new enterprises, with an aggregate capital reaching the sum of $109,269,500, were organized in the Southern States during 1884.

—Gen. Franklin says that Mrs. Hancock would be virtually penniless were it not for the fund which is being raised for her. The fund in New York amounts now to over $40,000.

—Jay Gould's wonderful new yacht will, it is said, be most completely and elegantly furnished. Among other useful and indispensable things ordered for it was a box of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—Dr. Robert S. Hester, of Caswell county, has been appointed government physician at the Pawnee agency, Indian Territory, through Hon. J. W. Reid. The salary is $1,000 and house.

—It is estimated that the total cost of the funeral of Senator Miller, of California, will approximate $20,000. The distance to California has something to do in making the cost in this case larger than is usual in the funeral of a Congressman, which is about $5,000.

—A terrible thunder storm passed over western Connecticut, on Saturday last, wrecking buildings and firing railroad depots. Two girls, aged 18 and 20 named McGaffey were killed while in bed, the house being badly damaged.

A heavy snow storm prevailed in the Northwest drifting badly.

North Carolina in Congress.

March 16th, in the House, Mr. Henderson introduced a bill to amend section 3332 of the Revised Statutes so as to effectually prevent the wrongful seizure, mutilation, or destruction of stills and other distilling apparatus, and to punish revenue officers guilty of violating these prohibitions; also a bill to amend section 3255 of the Revised Statutes so as to provide for the abolition of storekeepers at small distilleries and for other purposes; also a bill to mitigate the severity and to moderate the horrors and cruelty of the punishments imposed for violations of the internal revenue laws.

Mr. Reid introduced a bill to reduce the number of internal revenue officers, reduce the tax on fruit-brandy, provide a better and more economical administration of the internal revenue laws, and for other purposes; Mr. Reid also submitted the following:

Resolution instructing the committee on education to report Senate bill 194, entitled "A bill to aid in the establishment and temporary support of common schools," and commonly known as the Blair bill.

Whereas during the first session of the Forty-eighth Congress, in the month of April, 1884, the Senate passed and sent to the House of Representatives for its concurrence a bill similar to the one referred to in the title above mentioned, which said bill was never acted upon by the House of Representatives during the said session, nor at the second session of said Congress; and

Whereas the Senate has recently passed said Senate bill 194, and sent it to the House of Representatives, requesting concurrence therein; and

Whereas it is reported that the House committee on education has postponed the consideration of said bill until the third Monday of April next, a time when the session may be too far advanced and the calendar of the House too much crowded to secure a proper consideratoin of said bill; and

Whereas the legislature of the States of Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Kentucky have requested their Representatives and instructed their Senators in Congress to aid in securing temporary Federal aid to the common schools of the several States; and

Whereas the State superintendents of public instruction for the States of Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky, appointed a committee to represent the educational convention assembled from said States at Atlanta, Ga., have heretofore memoralized Congress, setting forth the immediate and pressing educational wants of the Southern States of the Union and praying for speedy action in aid thereof; and

Whereas the passage of said bill would enable the States herein before mentioned to extend the blessings and advantages of a common school training to all indigent and illiterate children resident therein, more especially to the children of citizens who are compelled to labor for low wages in the shops or on the farms, and have not the means requisite to provide an elementary education; and

Whereas it is undemocratic, unrepublican, unjust and unfair as well to the constituents of members of this House who represent the States above named as to the poor children of the whole Union, more especially to those residing in the South, who are without the necessary facilities of a common-school education, to prevent action on said bill by unusual delay in reporting on the same, and not allowing a full and fair discussion and consideration thereof by the House; Therefore,

Be it resolved, That the committee on education, to whom was referred said Senate bill 194, be directed to report the same to the House forthwith, with such recommendations as to said committee may seem proper.

Mr. Skinner introduced a bill to provide an inland water way from New York to Florida.

Mr. Cox introduced a bill for the classification of certain employees in the service of the government at Washington, and more equitable compensation of the same; also introduced a bill to secure an equitable classification and compensation of certain officers of the United States.

Mr. Cowles introduced a bill to amend section 3255 of the Revised Statutes, and to abolish storekeepers at whisky distilleries of the capacity of ten bushels per day or less.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Miss Mattie Neal, daughter of Senator Neal, of McDowell county, a bright sixteen year old pupil of the Raleigh Deaf and Dumb Institute, died of heart disease last Thursday.

—Ladd McCurry, deputy sheriff and tax collector, fled last week with $1,875 Rutherford tax money and 4 mortgaged horses. He sold his horses in Charlotte, went to Newton, got drunk and was captured Monday. His captors put him in Rutherford jail Tuesday.

—Goldsboro *Messenger*: The fishermen along the coast appear to be doing well. One caught eight hundred white shad at one haul in Albemarle Sound, and another caught one hundred and fifty-two porpoises at one haul at Hatteras.

—This year is an interesting one in the way of elections for North Carolinians. There are to be elected nine members of Congress, three Supreme Court Judges, twelve District Solicitors, one hundred and seventy members of the Legislature and county officers except clerks.

—*Wilmington Star.*

—Calvin Pitt, of Edgecombe county, killed a hog the other day that weighed 823 pounds, we are informed. George P. Sugg and Martin Gardner, who live in the same neighborhood, killed two some time since, that weighed respectively, 701 and 722.

—Samuel Vaughn and family, his son, N. H. Vaughn and family, and his son-in-law, Michael Kunkle, and family, of Westmoreland county, Pa., moved to Hickory last week. They purchased of Joseph Blake "Sunny Side," his nice little home in the suburbs of the town. Several families intend coming there soon from the "Keystone State."

—Danbury *Reporter*: Dr. Genth, of Philadelphia, possibly the first mineralogical chemist in America, and the instructor of the writer in the mysteries of analysis, has mentioned 9 diamonds as having been found in North Carolina, and the following occurrences having been well established. The first was found in 1843, at the ford of Brindlerowa creek, and valued at $100. Another was found in the same neighborhood. The third at Twitty's mine, in Rutherford county. General Clingman informed the writer that Mr. Twitty told him that this stone was stolen some years ago in the city of New York. The fourth came from near Cottage Home, Lincoln county; it was found in the spring of 1852. The fifth in the summer of 1852, in Todd's branch, Mecklenburg county—described as a very beautiful diamond. The sixth, a very beautiful stone of considerable size, like a small chincapin, and of a black color was found at the same locality, by three men while washing for gold. The seventh a very beautiful octahedral diamond was found many years ago at the Potts mine, Franklin county. The eighth, a second one is reported from the same locality. The ninth, a small diamond was found a few years ago in McDowell county on the headwaters of Muddy creek.

—We heard one person say that he believes it wheat was drilled in rows far enough apart to admit cultivation it would greatly increase the yield. He has noticed where wheat stands against corn, so as to plow it about, and throw fresh dirt over it in tending the corn, it grows larger than that further in the field.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—On Friday, March 12th, Rev. Mr Pinnix closed the Town District School with a very creditable entertainment, and it was only a pity that the day was so unfavorable. The new school-house is finished, but it is a shame that it was built on that miserable hole, when better places might have been found.

The next day, Saturday, I attended the close of Mr. De Witt Harmon's school at Pine Grove, 3 miles from town. The day was blustering, but there was a big crowd on hand; the exercises of the occasion were above the average and reflected credit alike on teacher and pupils. It was the first thing of the kind they ever had here, and Mr. Harmon met with a good deal of opposition on the part of the parents, as it would be a waste of time on the part of the children learning for it; and to meet this objection, Mr. Harmon kept a whole week over his time for nothing, and it turned out to be a complete success; and next year, if any district wants a good teacher that does not only go in for the money it will bring him, but to advance the educational interests of the children entrusted to his care, and such teachers are not easily found.

I spent last Sunday March 14th, at New Philadelphia church, and had a good congregation. Monday night I spent with my friend Mr. Nathaniel Pfaff; his daughter, Mrs. John Doub, is in from Kansas on a visit, and Mr. Pfaff speaks of going back with her when she returns in April or May. I asked Mrs. Doub if she ever heard of the Rev. Mr. Totten in her country? "O yes," said she, I went into a store one day, and the clerk said, "have you heard the news?" "What news?" I said, "all of North Carolina landed here last night, a Mr. Totten with a big family," he answered; and he settled about six miles from us and is doing well.

This morning I was sitting in Messrs. Beard and Roberts' store, when who should come walking in but the veritable Rev. Mr. Totten, and apparently as glad a man to get back with his entire family, as I ever met with. He says there is no place for him like North Carolina, and is going to stay here.

Mrs. Doub says the country where she comes from is filling up very fast and land is going up.

Our Methodist friends intend building a brick church this summer at Mr. Tabor, 60 feet long by 40 wide. They have some energetic men like John Pratt and Rev. M. Petree, who will push the work through. Mr. Petree has a son who has just graduated from the Medical College, who will settle some where in the neighborhood; and from what I hear of the young man I think he will make a good physician.

Elder L. T. Bodenhammer has moved into our end of the town, *West-End*. When he came here he expected to stay but a short time, as he is building at the other end; but he has found the society so good that he says he means to drive down his stakes and remain for life. Rev. Mr. Totten too, will sojourn in our end for the present. We like good neighbors, and the more the better.

Mr. C. B. Hasten has moved to his house on Cherry Street, lately purchased from Mr. R. B. Kerner; and Mrs Bony Gentry will occupy the house vacated by Mr. Hasten.

Preparations are making to build another tobacco warehouse to be of brick, 100 feet long and 60 feet wide, Linville Brothers, proprietors. For the last week the weather has been pleasant and Spring-like and gardening is all the go just now. Potatoes are scarce and high as most everybody had them frozen.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, March 19th, 1886.

Postmasters in Olden Times.

Keeping postoffice now is quite a different thing from what it was in the olden times, and as a matter of general interest, we give the following items from Walton's Postoffice Register. That publication says that in 1823, the highest salary paid any of the 4,000 postmasters of the United States at that time, was $2,000, and there were only ten who were paid that sum, while 27 received $1,000 and upward. The compensation of postmasters was on the basis of 30 per cent. on the first $100 of receipts and 25 per cent. on the next $100. The rates of postage were for a single letter of one piece for any distance not exceeding 30 miles, 6 cents; over 30 and not exceeding 80 miles, 10 cents; over 80 and not exceeding 150 miles, 12½ cents; over 150 and not exceeding 400 miles, 18¾ cents; over 400 miles, 25 cents. Letters composed of two pieces of paper were charged double those rates; 3 pieces were charged triple rates, and more than three pieces quadruple postage.—*Charlotte Observer.*

What Can Be Done.

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So, don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure, and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcome all Urinary Difficulties.

Large Bottles only 50 cts. at Dr. V. O. Thompson's, Winston.

DAVIE COUNTY.

From the Times.

—The many friends of Mrs. Mathew Fulford will regret to learn that she sustained severe injuries from a fall.

—Mr. Stephen A. Douthit, a highly esteemed citizen of Farmington township died Wednesday morning, of pneumonia, aged 38 years.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel	00 to 65
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans (col'd) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Sets, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	7 to 8
Lard	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 50 to 0 65
Eggs	15 to 00
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow "	5 to 08
Beeswax "	00 to 12
Flax Seed, per bushel	00 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet " "	30 to 00
Cabbage, per pound	2 to 0 00
Chickens	13 to 20
Hay	60 to 65

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green	3 00 to 4 00
" Bright	5 50 to 6 50
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	13 00 to 16 00
Fillers, Common	7 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Leaf, common	4 50 to 5 50
" Medium	6 50 to 7 50
" Good	9 00 to 12 40
Cutters, Good	20 00 to 22 50
" Fine	25 00 to 30 00
Rich Waxey Fillers	12 50 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common	18 00 to 22 50
" Good	35 00 to 45 00
" Fine	50 00 to 60 00

EASTER CARDS

BY MAIL.

20 Cards for 50 cents, and 5 cents postage.
15 larger, " 50 " " 5 " "
10 fine Cards 50 " " 5 " "
10 " " Fringed, 75 cts., 5 cts. postage.
10 Assorted Fine Large Cards, $1.00, 8 cents postage.

These cards are among the prettiest cards on the market.

ASSORTED LOTS for Sunday Schools at very lowest prices. BIRTHDAY CARDS at similar rates.

Don't delay your orders.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executors of the will of J. R. Vogler, dec'd, on the 27th day of February, 1886, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said J. R. Vogler, to make payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

M. N. VOGLER,
W. T. VOGLER,
Executors.

Mar 4—6t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale a valuable tract of land in Clemmonsville township, Davidson county, cornering on Main Street, in the town of Clemmonsville, adjoining the lands of R. A. Wommack, containing

68 ACRES,

more or less, part in cultivation and part in good woodland. Terms cash.

ALEXANDER DELAP.

Feb. 11, 1886.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
WINSTON, N. C

NOTICE
TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.

THE UNDERSIGNED having taken the tax books of A. Fogle, Ex-Sheriff of Forsyth County, for the townships of Winston, Broadbay and South Fork, for the purpose of collecting the taxes yet on said books due for the years 1879 to 1884 inclusive, hereby notify all persons who have not paid their taxes for any one of the said years to come forward and settle the same within the next thirty days and save advertising costs. If not paid within the time above given we will proceed to collect by advertising and the sale of property.

C. S. SPACH,
J. H. ZEVELY,
Tax Collectors.

Feb. 12—4t.

Dirt Cheap!!

The undersigned has on hand a surplus of

Fine Two-year old Peach Trees,

which will be sold at 16 for $1.00, or 100 for $5.00, while they last. Also on hand APPLE and PEACH TREES at my regular prices.

COME QUICK!

J. R. OSBORNE, Prop'r,
Lone Star Nurseries, Bethany, N. C.

GOOD WORK, GOOD PAY.

POOR WORK, POOR PAY.

I desire to employ fifty agents at once, to sell the products of the

RALEIGH NURSERIES,

in every section of the South. Write for terms to agents at once, and get to work before the field is occupied. Address,

S. OTHO WILSON,
Vineyard, Wake Co., N. C.

E. A. GRIFFITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

OFFICE OVER CLARK & FORD'S STORE.

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CURES—Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. Pamphlet free. Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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It gives the young plant an *early and vigorous start*. It has sufficient strength to push the Plant to full maturity; gives the plant a fine *silky texture*, and a very *tough waxy leaf*, a quality very much admired by manufacturers.

He refers you to the many inteligent Farmers throughout all the adjoining counties who are using it.

PRICE $4.00 CASH, $4.50 TIME.

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Mr. JAMES FULTON, of Stokes County; Mr. W. P. REED, of Winston; Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM, of Davidson County, are with him. They cordially invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them.

Feb. 3rd, 1886.—3m.

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McCormick MOWERS & REAPERS.	MACHINERY of all kinds.	HARNESS, of all styles.
Clipper and F. F. PLOWS.	ENGINES & BOILERS.	Manufactured by us and Guaranteed
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Our men are now busy making Stove Pipe to fit up in first-class style the

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We have perfected arrangements with Northern firms, by which all styles of

BRASS GOODS, ANDIRONS, FENDERS, GRATES, &c.; also PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL TILE for Mantels and Hearths.

WIRE GOODS,

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can be delivered here at New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore prices. We are always glad to show our stock

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Roofing, Guttering, Tin Ware, &c., still done with neatness and care. Thanking the public for past patronage,

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The Farm Department of the WEEKLY HERALD is practical. It goes to the point and does not give wild theories. The farmer will save many more than one dollar a year from the suggestions of the Farm Department alone, concerning soil, cattle, crops, trees, buildings, gardening, poultry, and agricultural economy.

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ALL WORK WARRANTED.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

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We are, we believe, the first manufacturers in the South, to build Wood Planers.

The INCOMPARABLE BAUS PIANO

The Most Perfect Instrument in the World.
Used Exclusively at the "Grand Conservatory of music," OF NEW YORK.
Endorsed by all Eminent Artists.
LOW PRICES! EASY TERMS!
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Best Paint Made.

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A full guarantee on every package and direction for use, so that any one not a practical painter can use it.

Sample cards, showing 88 beautiful shades, mailed free on application. If not kept by your dealer, write to us.

Be careful to ask for "THE LAWRENCE PAINTS," and do not take any other said to be "as good as Lawrence's."

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Are the Finest in the World.
These Extracts never vary.
SUPERIOR FOR STRENGTH, QUALITY, PURITY, ECONOMY, ETC.
Made from Selected Fruits and Spices.
Insist on having Bastine's Flavors AND TAKE NO OTHERS.
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.
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ESCAPE HIGH RENTS AND THE COST OF HEATING A ROOM BY USING

THE ROSS TABLE BED.

Ten Styles, from $13 to $30.

OPEN—Full bed 6 ft. 2 in. long.

FULL BED SINGLE BED CHILD'S BED.

ASK YOUR FURNITURE DEALER FOR IT.

CLOSED—With all bedding inside.

FOREST CITY FURNITURE CO.,
WHOLESALE FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS.
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Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

N. W. N. C. Guide Book.

An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

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The DAILY STAR contains all the news of the day in an attractive form. Its special correspondence by cable from London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna and Dublin is a command-ible feature.

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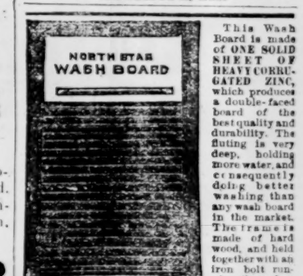
NORTH STAR WASH BOARD
Pat. Feb. 27th, 1877.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT!
And take no other. If he does not keep it, it is because of its durability. If he will not get it for you we will forward one on receipt of price.
PRICE { Family size, 50c. / Laundry Size, 75c.

This Wash Board is made of ONE SOLID SHEET OF HEAVY CORRUGATED ZINC, which produces a double-faced board of the best quality and durability. The fluting is very deep, holding more water, and consequently doing better washing than any wash board in the market. The frame is made of hard wood, and held together with an iron bolt running through a tube formed on the lower edge of the zinc, thus binding the whole together in the most substantial manner, and producing a wash board which for economy, excellence and durability is unquestionably the best in the world. We find so many dealers that object to our board on account of its DURABILITY, saying "It will last too long, we can never sell a customer but one." We take this means to advise consumers to INSIST upon having the

NORTH STAR WASH BOARD.
THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

Manufactured by PFANSCHMIDT, DODGE & CO.,
248 & 250 West Polk St., Chicago, Ill.

No Rubbing! No Backache! No Sore Fingers!
Warranted not to Injure the Clothes.

Ask your Grocer for it. If he cannot supply you, one cake will be mailed FREE on receipt of six two cent stamps for postage. A beautiful nine-colored "Chromo" with three bars. Dealers and Grocers should write for particulars.

C. A. SHOUDY & SON,
ROCKFORD, ILL.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorised agents.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.25 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	6.55 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	1.17 a. m.

—All persons in arrears for the PRESS will please call and settle.

—Press, self-piler, for sale.

GOOD HORSE for sale Enquire at this office.

—BIG GOURD SEEDS. Enquire at this office.

—Double sales at the Tobacco warehouses Tuesday.

—Elm Street Public School enrolls for March 92 pupils.

—T. F. Crist's 70th birthday was on last Saturday.

—The Mt. Airy Bank will be open and ready for business by April 1st.

—There are 23 prisoners in our county jail. 15 men and 8 women.

—We acknowledge the receipt of *public documents* from Senator Ransom. Thanks.

—A male quartette club will soon be organized here with Prof. Agthe at the head.

—Jacob White was stricken with paralysis Wednesday morning, the 17th inst.

—The March winds have been blowing stormy during the past few days.

—A baseball club has been organized in this place. Capt. Kerns will direct its movements.

—Peter Degraff escaped from jail by breaking a hole in the corner of his cell, near the floor.

—Rufus Tesh had his hand badly lacerated by running it into the flesher at the tanyard, Monday last.

—For ELEGANT JEWELRY, in endless variety, go to BEVAN, the Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—The interior of the old revenue building has been painted, and Dr. Hunter has water pipes put into his office up stairs.

—A Mr. Myers, of Davidson county, lost a good horse at Brown's Warehouse, by sickness, Monday night.

—Protracted meeting in progress at Waughtown. Rev. C. Durham, of Durham, N. C., assisting Pastor Richardson.

—Dr. Rondthaler is delivering a series of Lenten lectures in connection with the Wednesday evening prayer meetings.

—The March meeting of the Salem C. L. S. C., will be held on the evening of Tuesday, March 30th, at 7½ o'clock, at the usual place.

—Largest Stock of Ladies and Gents Gold and Silver WATCHES, at J. BEVAN, Watchmaker, 55 Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—CLOCKS of all kinds and WALKING CANES, at BEVAN'S Jewelry Store, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—James Petree was hit on the head with a brick by Frank Page on Sunday last, near David Spaugh's. Petree was badly hurt. Page was jailed Sunday evening.

—Zeno Sink, of Waughtown, presented us with a hen's egg, with a singular formation at one end, resembling a miniature coiled snake. The egg is of the usual size.

—Rev. Robert De Schweinitz, former Principal of Salem Female Academy, will be present and assist in the Commencement exercises, June 17th, 1886.

—Thanks to Prof. Agthe for a copy of the *Christmas Anthem*, entitled "There were Shepherds," dedicated to his vocal pupils of Salem Female Academy.

—SOLID SILVER SPOONS and TRIPLE PLATED SILVER-WARE, at bottom figures, for sale by J. BEVAN, Silversmith, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—A number of Winston's colored citizens have formed a debating society which meets every week. A debating society has been formed by the colored men on Happy Hill, near this place, which meets on Monday night of each week.

—The Danbury *Reporter* says that a Mr. Locke died suddenly at Saurtown, Stokes county, on the 9th inst., of pneumonia The deceased came from Davie county, and at the time of his death was directing the affairs of the late Major Hairston, at Saurattown

—If the heart of a man is depressed with cares, the mist is dispelled when the bottle appears. Not a bottle of spirits, oh no! but a small vial of that invaluable compound known to civilization as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—If you want your WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED by skilled workmen, and ENGRAVING and LETTERING done by *practical Engravers*, go to J. BEVAN Watchmaker and Jeweler, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—Mrs. Welborn living in the lower part of this county, saw a large hawk pounce upon a grown hen in the barn-yard, a short distance from the house. She immediately ran towards the spot, and the hawk did not notice her until she picked him off the hen by the wing. The hawk measured 3 feet 10 inches from tip to tip of wings.

—A meeting was held at the Baptist church, Winston, for the purpose of organizing a Local Option Association to take proper action to secure an election of Local Option in Winston township next June.

An organization was effected to be called a Local Option Association by electing E. E. Gray, President; I. W. Durham, Secretary; J. D. Paylor, Cor. Secretary.

— SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES, in Gold, Silver, Steel and Rubber frames, to suit all Eyes, you will find at BEVAN'S, the Optician, Main Street, Winston, N. C.

—We call special attention to the advertisement of Brown, Rogers & Co., which commences in this issue of the PRESS. The members of this firm are men of unquestioned integrity, and by fair and honest dealing have built up a magnificent trade. They carry a large and well selected stock in the different departments of their business.

NEW FURNITURE HOUSE.

To the Citizens of Winston and surrounding Country.—We have established a branch house of our large Furniture Factory at Knoxville, Tennessee, on Liberty Street, Winston, near the Post-office, where you can find all grades of furniture at lower prices than ever known in this country We make our own goods and know what we are selling you. Please give us a call before you buy, and save money by buying from us.

A. KENNEDY, JR., Manager.

—At the meeting of the Forsyth Riflemen the following officers were elected: Capt. W. T. Gray; 1st Lieutenant, R. L. Chandler; 2nd Lieutenant; Orderly Sergeant, W. A. Wiggins. A committee was appointed to prepare for the expectant fair to raise funds for the building of an Armory, consisting of Capt. W. T. Gray, Lieut. E. A. Oldham, Sergeant J. C. Bessent, Corporal Frank Stockton, Private B. Wurreschke.—*Daily.*

—The Moravian Chapel at Gifords, Staten Island, was consecrated by Bishop E. De SCHWEINITZ of Bethlehem, Penn., President of the Governing Board of the Moravian Church. He was assisted by the Rev. William H. Vogler, of the Moravian Church, New Dorp; the Rev. Thomas Yocum, of Richmond; the Rev. Thomas W. Webb, of Northport, Long Island, a former Pastor of the United Church at Gifiords, and the Rev. Clarence Eberman.

☞ For *Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Machine Oils, Tanner's Oils, Mixed Paints, Artist's colors, Paint Brushes, &c.*, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS; they have a large stock and sell at lowest prices. Third Street, Winston, N. C. 11-3m.

—We have a letter from Dr. W. A. Lash, one of the directors of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, under date of the 13th inst., in which he says: By the last of next week we will have 100 hands at Greensboro, and fifty hands at Belew's creek mills for the purpose of regrading and laying the iron. I suppose now you can count on the railroad as a certainty to Mt Airy in the near future.—*Danbury Reporter.*

—Being attracted by the sign of the Golden Boot, on Third Street in Winston, we went into D. E. Smoak's store, and there found a well selected stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Traveling Bags, &c., &c. Mr. Smoak makes these goods his whole specialty, and consequently is enabled to sell them at prices too low to be undersold by merchants who deal in all the articles necessary to be placed in a general merchandise store. Three reasons for his selling low are:—First, he can give full attention to these few classes of goods when buying them. Secondly, he must sell goods of merit from which he gets his profits. Thirdly, as he does not have to divide his capital to buy many classes of goods he is enabled to buy large amounts of his specialties, and get them at lowest wholesale prices.

Call and see his stock and get one of his papers, —The Boot and Shoe Advocate. There is much fun in it.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

From the Lexington Dispatch.

—Miss Betsy Rickard, of Cotton Grove Township, daughter of Jacob and Barbara Rickard, died Tuesday night of last week, age 50 years.

—Died on the 12th inst., at his home in Yadkin College, Mr. Bob. Williams, aged 82 years.

—Talking about chickens and eggs may as well stop now, for we do not believe that anybody can go ahead of this. Mr. I. A. Craver informs us that he has about two hundred hens and his daily harvest of eggs is from eight to ten dozen. He raised eight hundred chickens last year, and strange to say, did not sell one. In fact he has not sold a chicken in 12 years. He gives them from two to three dollars worth of food every week, and says that eggs pay better than butter.

—Last Friday, Franklin Myers hauled 5054 pounds gross of lumber to Winston with two horses.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Wheat has started to grow since the rain.

—Lorenzo Lambeth has put five large carp into his pond this spring.

—Henry Johnson, of South Fork Township, sold a barn of tobacco for $175.

—While moving an old hog pen floor Madison Stewart killed twelve large rats. Three made their escape.

—Instead of buying seeds of local dealers, many farmers in our vicinity order them direct from the seed growers.

—Hawks are rather destructive on chickens this spring. They can be caught in steel traps placed on poles and raised a little above trees, standing near poultry yards.

—David Jones has made over 2000 hoops this winter, which met with ready sale at $3.50 per hundred.

—Some complain of young chickens dying from the ravages of lice. A person told us they can be cleared of them by putting a small amount of lard on the chickens.

—David Jones is the first man in our neighborhood to sow wheat in 1886. Last Saturday he sowed a package of spring wheat which he ordered from a seedman.

—Pleasant Wear a tenant on Wesley Williard's farm on Deep River, had two loads of sweet potatoes in Winston last Friday. We are told that he raised 500 bushels of them last year. He also raised a large crop of corn.

—By using Ober's Special Compound, such as is for sale by Giersh & Senseman, J. C. Chaney received an average of $30 per hundred for his tobacco crop; T. H. Lester $22.-50. J. L. Vernon $20, L. Roberts $22. C. H. Davis $21, and S. W. Neal received $2,800 for 13,000 pounds of tobacco.

—Last Friday Mrs. Elizabeth Nading, of Broadbay township fell from the door steps and hurt herself very badly. It is thought there are no bones broken, and there are but slight external bruises, but she is injured internally and serious results are anticipated. She suffers extreme pain.

—We heard a man say that in traveling the High Point road on through Salem and Winston, there is a distance of over eight miles that a person is within sight of some house immediately on the road. All this length will soon be one solid town.

—A farmer told us that one spring he put his work hands to harrowing his wheat. They put a heavy weight on the harrow; but he discovered this after a while and had it removed as it appeared to tear up the wheat very badly. At harvest he found that which was harrowed with the weight on made much the best wheat.

—A farmer says that his plan of sowing wheat is to prepare his ground thoroughly before sowing time, and then to plow it coarsely, leaving ridges between the furrows, and then omit harrowing it in the fall. He says that when managed this way it does not freeze near so badly..

—Isaac Bodenhamer says that everybody around Union Cross, has plenty to eat and is in good heart. He himself is running a wood shop and has put up a number of harrows this spring. Mr. Bodenhamer is a good workman, and finds ready sale for his implements.

—Calvin Hege has bought a lot of Theodore Knause, near Eden Chapel, on the Salem and Lexington road, and is building a dwelling house on it. It is his intention to complete it and move into it in a short while.

HIGH POINT.

From the High Point Enterprise.

Messrs. Snow & Co., have within the past ten days, shipped 24 car loads of doors, sash, blinds and mouldings, from their factory.

Edward Cox has shipped over 200,000 spokes and shuttle blocks and 100,000 bobbin heads in the last thirty days. He has 600 cords of rough timber to convert into the above named articles as fast as possible, and is running his mill here 10 hours a day and three at night.

Joe Jackson a notorious and desperate character was arrested here Wednesday on a charge of stealing a keg of brandy from a wagon. A hearing was at once had before Esquires Farabee and Campbell, and he was required to give bail in the sum of $200, failing in which he was sent to jail at Greensboro to await trial.

THE BANK MEETING.—The subscribers to the capital stock of the National Bank of High Point, met at the Bellevue Hotel last Saturday. The following gentlemen compose the list of stockholders:

C. W. Worth, W. H. Regan, J. H. Millis, Dr. A. J. Sapp, W. P. Pickett, J. A. Lindsay, W. J. Armfield, Dr. J. J. Cox, Elwood Cox, J. S. Spencer, Dr. J. M. Worth, T. J. Redding, W. P. Wood, E. A. Moffitt, J. H. Ferree, S. G. Newlin, Dr. A. Fuller, J. B. Best, W. C. Boren, W. H. Watkins, Hugh Parks and E. E. Moffitt.

The meeting was organized by calling G. S. Bradshaw, Esq., to the chair and electing Chas. W. Worth, secretary. The necessary steps for the organization of a national bank were then taken.

The following stockholders were elected to serve as directors: Dr. A. J. Sapp, W. J. Armfield, W. P. Pickett, J. A. Lindsay and W. H Ragan.

After the adjournment of the stockholders' meeting the directors met and elected officers as follows: W. J. Armfield, president; Dr. A. J. Sapp, vice president, and Chas. A. Worth, cashier.

Everything will probably be in readiness for business by the first of of June and the bank opened.

SEED OAT ! SEED OATS!!

Black and *White Seed Oats*, on hand and for sale by

F. & H. FRIES, Salem, N. C.

—A meeting was held in the Moravian Chapel in this place to hear an appeal from the Local Option Association of Winston for the support and concurrence of the Salem people in the movement, not merely as lookers on, but as earnest and aggressive workers.

The appeal was made through a special committee, of which Rev. Dr. Bagwell, of the M. E. Church, was the chairman. On motion of Dr Bagwell Dr. Rondthaler was called to the chair, and on motion of Mr. H. E. Fries, Capt. J. A. Gosden was elected Secretary. Dr. Rondthaler then made a few explanatory remarks as to the object of the meeting, at the conclusion of which he called on Dr. Bagwell to present the question to the meeting. This the Dr. proceeded to do in an earnest presentation of the reasons why in his opinion the people of Salem should be deeply interested in the abolition of the liquor traffic from, not Winston alone, but from the township itself, and as supplementary to this, those other townships whose boundary lines touch, or nearly touch, the corporation lines of Salem and Winston also. Other members of the committee were also called on, and then remarks from the Salem members of the meeting were asked for. Mr. H. W. Fries said that he was in hearty accord with the movement, but that for Salem to move in the matter would be an interference with the municipal affairs of Winston which would scarcely lead to a successful result, and would make a dangerous precedent in the future. Remarks were also made by Dr. Shaffner, Mayor Fogle and Mr. F. H. Fries, all expressing sympathy with the movement, yet being unwilling to go so far as to make the question one in the two towns. Mr. E. A. Ebert spoke in favor of the question, saying that as members of a Christian Church we should give all the practical aid and support possible, and that although Salem was not afflicted with the liquor curse, yet the position of the towns was such that the temptation to indulge was as great as though the opposite were the case. Dr. Rondthaler made a few remarks, strongly favoring the movement. Mr. H. E. Fries, at this stage of the proceedings, offered a preamble and resolutions expressing the sympathy of the Salem people in the movement, &c., but that this meeting did not deem it expedient to go any farther, or words to that effect. These were seconded, when Mr Ebert offered an amendment, that Salem should go her full length in aiding Winston to drive the liquor traffic from her corporate limits.

The Chair ruled that this applied to the first of the resolutions, and the question being called for, the vote resulted in 19 for the amendment, and 17 against, a large number present not voting. On the announcement of the vote, Mr. Fries withdrew the remainder of the resolutions. After a few desultory remarks the meeting adjourned.

REPORTER.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless that he could not turn in bed or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and gained in flesh thirty six pounds. Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Winston, at Dr. Thompson's.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 20th, 1886:

Ladies.

Miss Vic Charles, Miss R. M. Longworth, Miss Emma Swaim, Emma Snider, Mrs. Cathrine Smith, Miss Jane Tuews, Miss Jane Williams.

Gentlemen.

Mr. E. J. Bodenhamer, J. C. Clinard, Mr. J. M. Carpenter, Mr. Roswell Delap, David C. Grady, H. W. Holder, Mr. John T. Lambert, Mr. Alonso Livengood, Messrs. J. F. & A. Moon, G. S. Rothrock, Mr. A. M. Reed, Pinkney Snider.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

—Messrs. ASHCRAFT & OWENS have succeeded Gray & Martin in the Drug business in Winston.

When you want anything in their line you will do well to give them a call. They carry a full stock of *Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles*, everything kept in a first-class Drug Store. 11-3m.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 17th inst., by Rev. Solomon Helsebeck, E. L. WEAR and Miss MARY MASTEN.

In Fayetteville, Maj. R. M. ORRELL, for years postmaster at that place, and Miss JULIA GLOVER.

DIED.

In Davidson county, on Thursday, the 18th inst., of apoplexy JOHN WEEVILL, aged 80 years, 1 month, and 12 days. The deceased was a very highly respected citizen, and his sudden death is deeply regretted by a large number of friends. His wife, 6 children, 20 grand-children and 5 great-grand-children survive him.

In Rockingham county, March 3d, ALFRED MAXWELL, an aged and well known citizen.

In Davidson county, near Bethany, on the 19th inst., Mr. LORENZO LIVENGOOD, aged about 40 years.

Near Madison, in Rockingham county, Mrs. MARY GALLOWAY.

—FOR—

Fine Bright Yellow Tobacco

—USE—

OBER'S

Special Compound.

It is made only from BEST materials, is rich in Soluble Phosphate, Ammonia and Potash, beautifully and uniformly combined; fine, dry and in prime condition for drilling, and HAS NO SUPERIOR if an equal, for the production of

Fine Bright Yellow Tobacco,

and has successfully stood the FIELD TEST for 23 years.

FOR SALE BY

GIERSH & SENSEMAN,

SALEM, N. C.,

WHO PAY HIGHEST MARKET PRICES FOR

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

—AND SELL—

Groceries, General Merchandise, &c., &c.,

—AT OTTOM PRICES.—

March17, 86'—3m

WE ARE GOING TO BREAK!

We don't mean to say that we are going to make a deed of trust, but we do mean to say that in order to raise the money needed to pay our creditors what is justly due them, we are, during the next sixty (60) days,

GOING TO BREAK

into the established rule of business which grants to a merchant a reasonable and living profit on his wares. We are going to

KNOCK OFF THAT PROFIT,

AND IF NECESSARY A PART OF THE COST ALSO.

We have sold lots of Goods this season, but our Store is filled with as

GOOD GOODS AS WERE EVER OFFERED

to any people, and it is these goods that we propose to sell, at heretofore unheard of prices.

This is no advertisement made to induce people to come to our store and then not make good our promises. ***WE MEAN BUSINESS.***

The Goods must Go! Money must Come!

Everybody knows that we keep THE VERY BEST of

CLOTHING, CLOTHING,

FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS and CHILDREN,

and this sale includes them all!

Give Us a Call and You will go away Convinced that We are in Earnest.

Our Store is on MAIN STREET, the Third (3rd) Door from Third Street. Don't miss the place, and you will go away with more Goods for the same amount of money that you will again have the opportunity to buy.

Respectfully,

M. M. STEIN, Proprietor.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE, (GRANITE FRONT).

Main Street, WINSTON, N. C.

FORGET-ME-NOT.

VICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE,

Not simply a dry Catalogue, but a work of nearly 200 pages, colored plates, 1,000 Illustrations, with descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, prices of

SEEDS AND PLANTS,

and how to get and grow them. Printed in English and German. Price only 10 cents, which may be deducted from the first order.

BUY ONLY VICK'S SEEDS, AT HEADQUARTERS.

JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

GOOD BOOKS AT COST.

Wishing to reduce our stock of

BOOKS

AND

STATIONERY,

before the Fall Trade begins we will sell

AT & BELOW COST

a large lot of

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS

BOOKS

for all classes and all tastes. There is no mistake about this. The list includes some of Houghton & Mifflin's popular Novels and Biographies. Don't fail to call and examine the Stock.

A lot of

Fancy Goods,

consisting of

WORK BOXES,

SATCHELS,

SCRAP BOOKS,

and numerous other articles of value.

ALL

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

BLUM'S

BOOKSTORE,

MAIN STREET,

SALEM, - - - N. C.

THE Philadelphia Weekly Times.

Attractive: Entertaining: Instructive: The Family Journal of America.

STORIES OF THE WAR.

ILLUSTRATED IN EVERY ISSUE.

A Paper for the Homes of the Land-Sparkling and Original in Every Feature.

ON the First of January next, a new departure in every feature of the Weekly TIMES will be made. Every number will be liberally illustrated in its War contributions, which have so long been a specialty in its columns, and in its Stories, which will be greatly enlarged from the pens of the best writers, and in current History, Biography, Politics, Art, Science and the leading events of the day.

The time has passed for the weekly journal of the city to fill the place of a newspaper. The daily newspaper from the great centres of news now reaches in every section of land. Every inland city and every town of importance have their daily newspapers, and the local weekly, with the wonderful progress in provincial journalism, meets every want that the daily newspaper fails to supply. The metropolitan weekly of today must be much more than a newspaper; it must be a magazine of family reading; it must lead the magazine in popular literature; it must lead it in popular illustration, and it must meet every requirement of the intelligent reader of every class.

STORIES OF THE WAR

Will be published in each number from the ablest writers who participated in the bloody drama of civil strife, and each will be profusely illustrated. The most entertaining and instructive STORIES from the best writers of fiction will appear in each issue, with illustrations.

TERMS:

Sold by all news agents AT FIVE CENTS PER COPY. By mail, $2 per year, or $1 for six months. Clubs of ten, $15, and an extra copy to the getter up of the club. Address,

THE TIMES,

TIMES BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Jan. 18th, 1886.	No. 1 Daily.	No. 53 Daily.
Lv Charlotte,	5 10 a m	6 45 p m
Ar Salisbury,	6 39 a m	8 01 p m
" High Point,	7 58 a m	9 08 p m
" Greensboro,	8 30 a m	9 35 p m
" Durham,	12 13 p m	
" Raleigh,	1 20 p m	
" Goldsboro,	4 40 p m	
" Danville,	10 36 a m	11 26 p m
" Richmond,	4 07 a m	7 00 p m
Lv Danville,	11 00 a m	11 50 p m
Ar Lynchburg,	1 50 p m	1 50 a m
" Charlottesville,	4 20 p m	4 30 a m
" Alexandria,	8 50 p m	8 39 a m
" Washingtou,	9 15 p m	8 40 a m
" Baltimore,	11 25 p m	11 03 a m
" Philadelphia,	3 00 a m	12 35 p m
" New York,	6 20 a m	3 20 p m

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Jan. 18th, 1886.	No. 50 Daily.	No 52 Daily.
Lv New York,	12 00 a m	4 30 p m
" Philadelphia,	7 20 a m	6 50 p m
" Baltimore,	9 50 a m	9 45 p m
" Washington,	11 15 a m	11 00 p m
" Alexandria,	11 40 a m	6 25 p m
" Charlottesville,	3 45 p m	2 55 a m
" Lynchburg,	6 10 p m	5 15 a m
" Danville,	9 25 p m	8 04 a m
Lv Richmond,	3 25 p m	2 00 a m
Lv Goldsboro,	11 45 a m	
" Raleigh,	3 00 p m	
Ar Durham,	6 07 p m	
Lv Greensboro,	11 21 p m	9 50 a m
" High Point,	11 55 p m	10 19 a m
" Salisbury,	1 10 a m	11 23 a m
" Charlotte,	3 00 a m	1 00 p m
Lv Spartanburg,	5 56 a m	3 34 p m
" Greenville,	7 14 a m	4 49 p m
Ar Atlanta,	1 49 a m	10 40 p m

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50 Daily.	No. 52 Daily.
Lv Greensboro,	11 35 p m	10 00 a m
Ar Salem,	1 17 p m	11 40 a m
GOING NORTH.	No. 51 Daily.	No. 53 Daily.
Lv Salem,	6 55 p m	6 50 p m
Ar Greensboro,	8 35 p m	8 10 a m

STATE UNIVERSITY R. R.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv Chapel Hill,	10 20 a m	4 55 p m
Ar University,	11 10 a m	5 45 p m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 4 Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 2 Daily, ex. Sun.
Lv University,	6 35 p m	11 55 a m
Ar Chapel Hill,	7 25 p m	12 45 p m

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On train 50 and 51, Pullman Buffett Sleeper between New York and Atlanta.

On trains 52 and 53, Pullman Buffet Sleeper between Washington and New Orleans.

Pullman Sleeper between Greensboro and Richmond.

Through tickets on sale at principal stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to W. A. MOODY, Agent, or

C. W. CHEAVES, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

E. B. THOMAS, Gen. Man'gr,

Richmond, Va.

C. F. & Y. V. RAILWAY.

Condensed Time Table, No. 12.

Monday, Nov. 23, 1885.

MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Bennettsville, S. C.,		8.20 A. M.
" Shoe Heel,	N. C.,	9.30 "
" Red Springs,	"	10.43 "
" Fayetteville,	"	12.25 P. M.
" Sanford,	"	2.25 "
" Ore Hill,	"	3.43 "
" Liberty,	"	4.37 "
Arrive at Greensboro,	"	6.00 "

Dinner at Fayetteville.

MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Greensboro, N. C.,		9.50 A. M.
" Liberty,	"	11.05 "
" Ore Hill,	"	12.00 "
" Sanford,	"	1.45 P. M.
" Fayetteville,	"	4.00 "
" Red Springs,	"	5.25 "
" Shoe Heel,	"	6.15 "
Ar've Bennettsville, S. C.,		7.30 "

Dinner at Sanford.

W. M. S. DUNN, Gen'l Sup't.

JNO. M. ROSE, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the will of Henry A. Lemly, dec'd, on the 20th day of January, 1886, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Henry A. Lemly, to make payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate, will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

W. A. LEMLY, *Executor.*

Feb. 8th, 1886—4t.

OUR MERRY MISCELLANY.

LAUGHABLE YARNS GLEANED FROM THE NEWSPAPER PRESS.

Struck a Bonanza—Occupation Gone—Just for the Principle—The Result of Imagination, Etc.

Smith—"Brown, I am glad to see you looking so well and prosperous. Big change since I saw you three months ago. Have you struck a bonanza?"

Brown—"Yes. You know I am one of the heirs to the Hyde estate in England, worth over three hundred millions of dollars!"

Smith (excited)—"Certainly. You don't mean to tell me that the thing is settled?"

Brown—"Yes, so far as I am concerned. I've dropped all claims, and am now giving close attention to business. I should say I had struck a bonanza!"

Occupation Gone.

Broker (to friend)—"You remember that very bright young fellow who used to shine my boots?"

Friend (thinking a moment)—"Yes; smart boy that."

Broker (dubiously)—"A little too smart. He's run off with old R——'s daughter."

Friend (with a whistle)—"The young rogue! So nothing but an heiress would suit him?"

Broker (reflectively)—"Well, he's got plenty of money and has married into a fine family, but I fear it's a terrible mesalliance."

Friend (chuckling)—"Ah, I suppose you're affraid he won't shine in society?"—*Judge.*

Just For the Principle.

A man in Copiah county, Mississippi, came out of his cotton field one day at noon and turned his plow-mule in the yard and threw her a bundle of fodder, and then entered the house to eat his own dinner. A mangy, half-starved calf that was grazing in the yard wandered over to the mule and fodder and began eating. The mule backed her ears and heels and kicked the calf so severely that it fell to the ground and died.

The children called to their father: "Oh, papa! Old Bet's done killed Billy."

The father immediately seized his gun and rushed out into the yard, and, seeing what the mule had done, in his rage discharged both barrels of the gun at the mule, killing her almost instantly. A neighbor passing along about that time inquired:

"Jones, don't you think it mighty poor business to kill a $100-mule all about a $2-calf?"

"Hundred-dollar mule! Thunder, it's not a money matter with me. It is the principle of the thing."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Result of Imagination.

My health got run down, I failed in trade and I thought I would go to farming. I bought me a piece of land in Aroostook, built myself a cabin and set to work clearing it. This was forty years ago. It was in the fall. I didn't have time to build much of a house, so I just clapped shingles over the cracks. It was rather cold for us—my wife and me. We didn't sleep very comfortable nights. A friend told us to get an air-tight stove, put a big chunk of wood in when we went to bed, and the coals would keep us warm all night and warm the cabin. These round sheet-iron air-tight stoves had just come into fashion then. I got me one and set her up. A short time before I turned in, I put in a heavy chunk of beach wood that I sawed right off a log. We turned in early and began to talk over our prospects in our new life.

"What a grand thing that air-tight stove is for us, Mary Ellen," says I.

"Yes," says she, "but ain't it getting a little too hot for comfort?"

I told her I didn't know but it was, and so I turned down one quilt. Before we got to sleep we had to turn down another quilt. It was a cold night but that new air-tight seemed to heat up tremendously.

"I never saw such a heater, Jerry," says Mary Ellen.

"Neither did I," says I.

In the night I woke up and it was so warm that I turned down another quilt and left nothing but a sheet over us. Well, in the morning I got up and went to the stove to stir up the coals and put on some more wood. Coals! Bless ye, there wasn't a spark in the stove! That big chunk wasn't even charred. There hadn't been enough fire in that stove, all night, to tech off my pipe with. The beech log was to soggy to warm us up, but that new air-tight stove and our imagination did the business just as well.—*Old Settler, in Lewiston Journal.*

Don't Like the Special Delivery.

The old gent'eman walked into the office Tuesday morning, and he was not looking like a man who had much to live for.

"Ah, good morning, Mr. Elderberry," greeted the bookkeeper, "you don't appear happy this morning."

"Nor am I," replied Mr. E.

"What is the difficulty, malaria?"

"Malaria, the deuce!" interposed Mr. E. "Of course not. It's that new-fangled postage stamp."

The bookkeeper looked at Mr. E. with grave suspicion.

"I can't understand," he said, "how that should make you look so perfectly broken up."

"You haven't a grown daughter or two, have you?" asked Mr. E.

Again the bookkeeper's face wore a look of suspicion.

"No, sir; I can't say that I have," he admitted.

"Then you don't know anything about it."

"May I ask you to explain?"

"Certainly you may, and I hope when your daughters grow up there won't be any special postage stamps. You see, my girl's got a beau somewhere out West, and he's been in the habit of writing to her fourteen or fifteen times a week. A two-cent stamp answered the purpose very well, until the new ten-cent style came in, and since that date I believe that young man has used all his salary in stamps, and my girl has wasted a half gallon of ink and worn out a peck of steel pens in signing for the blamed specials. It didn't bother me much, though, till last night, and that's what hurts me now. Everybody went to the theatre and left me home in charge, and at 9 o'clock I went to bed. I was tired and went to bed for purely business purposes, and not to answer door bells or keep house, and in a few minutes I was sound asleep. After a while I thought I heard the breakfast bell. I rolled over to take another nap. You see it struck me that the breakfast was a little early, and I proposed to let 'em wait. Ting-a-ling went the bell again; it kept wenting until I discovered that it was the door bell. I wasn't going to be fooled that way though, and I thought I could stay in bed longer than anybody would stay at the front door, so I didn't pay much attention to it. It kept ringing, however, and after half an hour's hard work to go to sleep again, I got up and poked down through the dark to see what the dickens was the row. When I got the door open, one of those United States postal messengers was there, grinning at me, with a special stamp letter, and I had to chase around over the house, hunting for ink and pen to sign for it. I got that part attended to after barking my shins in half a dozen places and falling over all the rocking chairs on the ground floor, and then I went up to my room to see who the mischief had such important business with me as to send me a letter at that hour of the night, and the light revealed a letter to my girl from that fourteen-times-a-week-dude, and all the good I got out of it was an hour's anxiety and a whole night's sleep completely wrecked. That's what's the matter with me now, and that's what makes me feel that Cleveland's administration is a delusion, and civil reform is a snare as big as a haymow. You said malaria a while ago. Well, give me malaria and I'll give you the special mail delivery and two dollars to boot."

Mr. E. picked up the morning paper and refused to be comforted.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Mexican Indians as Carriers.

A Boston *Herald* correspondent, writing from Mexico, says: The Indian puts himself in competition with the burro, that patient little beast of general totage. The back of the Indian seems to be about as strong as that of the burro, and the Indian has this advantage, that, after transporting his stuff to market, he can make his own bargain for its sale. I know no more interesting sight than to go out early in the morning on to one of the great highroads leading into the city, and to watch the never-ending procession of Indians carrying burdens. The rag figures sold in a few Boston shops give exactly their expression. It is the Aztec face, that dull, bronzed countenance, with lustreless eyes which seem to have accepted the lowest condition of life as all that is attainable by human endeavor.

And what loads these strong Indian backs can carry! I watched a gang the other day loading grain on a car. The grain was in bags, and each bag weighed 300 pounds. A little bronzed chap about as big as the bag, and weighing not a pound over 100, would take a bag on his back and run up a platform which was on a level with the car, and then he would trot back at once for another load. And yet some writers assert that the lower Mexican class are lazy. I say that they are capable of an unremitting, patient toil as any people on top of the planet, and that the true wealth of Mexico consists of her docile and industrious laboring population. Half the time they are idle and have nothing to do. That they will work hard and continuously for a fair wage the history of the building of the Central railway shows. Ex-General Manager Robinson, now of the Atlantic and Pacific, said that he preferred them to any American gang of laborers for hard work.

I have seen an Indian carry from a car to a weighing scale bag after bag of grain weighing 100 pounds, and four cargadores will carry a grand piano on their shoulders from one end of the city to the other. Furniture is usually moved on litters, with a man at each end. These chaps will pile up stuff on a litter and bind it with ropes, and then start off at a jog with a burden big enough for a horse. These furniture movers are remarkably careful, and rarely injure anything. They work cheaply and well.

Frequently you will see a man perched on another's shoulders being taking about the streets. I have often seen well-dressed old gentlemen being trotted along in this fashion. They were victims of rheumatism out for an airing, or on a visit to some friend. The poorer classes carry their babies on their backs, and one of the quaintest sights is to see a little brown face with black eyes peeping out of the hood-like folds of its mother's upper garment. I often see babies being toted about in this way on the backs of little brothers or sisters, for the kindness of Mexicans of all classes to young children is a most praiseworthy characteristic. Even in the narrow streets, where the very poor live in little hut-like houses, you see no trouble among the children; they play quietly, and their mothers are not engaged in frequent brawls regarding childish difficulties. Indeed, there is a certain refinement of action, a decency and courteousness of behavior among the poorest Indians which would put to shame the coarseness of people of the same grade of life in an American city.

Only An Engineer.

A south-bound passenger train of the Illinois Central railroad was dashing along through the rain and darkness, some miscreant ahead—" a very demon in human form"—removed a rail from the track on the bridge at Talahatchie river, in Mississippi. The engineer made the discovery too late to save the train, and though he might have saved his own life by jumping, he stood to his post of duty. In another moment the engine and tender and every car following, excepting the two sleepers, jumped the bridge and went dashing headlong into the river, a frightful mass of wreck and ruin. Miraculous to tell, though many train hands and passengers were badly battered and bruised, only one life was lost, that of the brave engineer, William Ruffin, of Water Valley, Miss. He was pinioned fast between the engine and tender, his entire body, excepting his head, being submerged in mud and water. He was removed with great difficulty after five hours, and was found to be in a dying condition. His first inquiry on being taken out was: "Are the crew and passengers safe?" When answered "Yes," he replied: "Thank God! that's clever," and shortly thereafter breathed his last.

The first tidings received from the wreck were much magnified; but when the facts were made known people breathed easier, and the general remark was: "It's not so bad after all, only an engineer killed."

Though not so intended, could words be colder and more unfeeling? "Only an engineer killed!" Could a man be intrusted with a holier, more responsible duty than the custody, the care and safety of human lives?

When William Ruffin died in the fulfillment of this sacred trust the only thing about him that was not an angel was his overalls—besooted though he was. Only an engineer!

There are loving ones who shed tears for him, and all brave and true men and women will revere the memory of him who asked:

"Are the crew all safe,
And the passengers too?"
"Yes!" you say. "Thank God,
That's clever."

Then, turning his eyes
To the track through the skies,
Whistled, "Brakes off!"
And, "Forever."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

An Ancient Custom Still in Vogue.

Lately, in accordance with an ancient custom, the cloth annually sent to the great officers of state and others by the corporation of London was inspected and selected at Guildhall (London) prior to the meeting of the court of aldermen. Four and a half yards of the best black cloth were forwarded to the lord chancellor, the lord chief justice, the master of the rolls, the lord chamberlain, the vice chamberlain, the lord steward, the treasurer and controller of the household, the home secretary, the foreign secretary, the attorney general, the solicitor general, the recorder and the common sergeant, while six yards of black cloth and six of green were sent to the town clerk and four of each to the principal clerk in the town clerk's office. In the early periods of history the retainers of great lords and wearing their liveries were so numerous as to be dangerous both to the sovereign and to the preservation of order. Many statutes of 1377 to 1504 were passed for the purpose of compelling them to keep the peace, an exception being introduced in the prohibition in the favor of guilds and fraternities and men of the mysteries of cities and boroughs.

The death rate from chloroform is, according to a recent estimate, 1 in 1,509.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sheep Pastures.

Some of the disappointments and failures in keeping sheep are due to the prevailing, but mistaken, idea that sheep can live and do well without good food. "Turn them into a waste-field and let them eat the briers and thorns and weeds," is the frequent advice of writers who never kept a sheep. One might as well say that a countryman might do well in a city, by living off the garbage-barrels and heaps in waste places. It is all very well for a farmer to turn a few sheep into a rough, neglected field, and let them trim down the briers and weeds, if he will there provide them with sufficient good food. In this way the folding of sheep upon an old field may be turned to good account. But for regular business one cannot hope to raise sheep in this way. A good pasture, roots for winter feeding, well-made clover-hay, and good, careful attention and management, are essential to success. Sheep are fond of a variety of food—briers and weeds, and such things. Confined to that diet, they run down fast. They thrive on substantial food.—*American Agriculturist.*

Working Over Manure.

Manure should be worked over and composted as opportunity may offer. Whether it does or does not pay to hire labor for that purpose, it will pay to use the leisure days in doing it. The manure will be better fitted to plant food by being worked over, and if the various kinds are mixed together it will be better for general use than would any one kind used alone. If hen manure and the contents of vaults and cesspools are mixed in with the other materials their value will not be wasted, as they will make the heap much richer. When they are used alone they are so rich in nitrogen and so deficient in phosphoric acid and potash that they sometimes injure the crops they are put on more than they help them, when used by those who do not understand the chemistry of plants and plant foods. Nor is this the only advantage of composting the manure. The heat generated in the heap by fermentation is sufficient to cause the germination of the weed seeds which are in it, and then the weed is destroyed by the subsequent moving and spreading, which makes just so many less for the farmer to combat in the fields. As the manure can be drawn out much more easily upon sleds while the ground is covered with snow, it is often well to make the compost heap in the field near where it is to be used. Work thus done will save time in the busy season. If it is feared that there will be a loss by the escape of ammonia from the fermenting heap, it may be prevented by covering the heap with a few inches of loam which will absorb the ammonia.—*Cultivator.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Protect the birds and the birds will protect the crops.

An Illinois farmer kills Canada thistles by pouring a little benzine about the roots.

Mice should be kept out of cellars and special repositories where bees are kept, as they are very destructive beside disturbing them greatly.

Study to learn the nature and habits of the bee, that you may be better able to trend its efforts to your greatest good, when you can actually work with them.

The best way to manage artichokes, now largely raised for swine, is to allow them to remain in the ground, leaving the harvesting of them to the hogs. Enough tubers will always remain for seeding.

Diarrhea in calves is successfully treated by giving the whites of eggs beaten up with water into an emulsion, eight eggs being used to a pint of water, half a tablespoonful being taken at a dose and repeated every two hours.

Prune in winter for wood, and in summer for fruit; but do not prune too much. A good rule is, whenever a limb is seen to interfere with another, cut with it, whatever the time of year. When the sap is in full flow wounds will heal over quickest.

Few people understand how much more perfectly paper will exclude cold than will the same thickness of cloth. If unbroken the wind cannot go through paper. It is a good material to use in the inside battening of hen houses and other out-buildings.

Remember the young animals are constantly increasing in value, and the better you feed the sooner you will mature them, and to a better profit than if allowed to get poor in winter and to require half the summer to again bring them into decent condition.

A ton of bran feed with two tons of hay is said to be worth as much as four tons of hay fed alone to either horses, cattle or sheep. The relative price of bran, compared with hay, must, however, be taken into consideration in estimating the economy of feeding bran.

When eggs are sent from a distance for hatching they should never be roughly handled; but it is important where the journey requires several days that the eggs be turned occasionally. If the yolk settles down on one side and becomes fastened to the shell the vitality of the egg is quickly destroyed.

A mistake is sometimes made in top-dressing clover with coarse manure. Even if applied in winter it will smother the clover and the vacant places will be filled with sorrel and other weeds. Very fine manure may be spread thinly without disadvantage the first winter after the clover is sown, but it is much better every way to manure clover before sowing, so as to give the plant a vigorous growth from the start.

Bran is now cheaper than it will probably be two or three months hence, and farmers who wish to use it extensively should lay in a supply. Its value for feeding has been greatly underestimated. Of course it is out of place for fattening, but for horses at work, or to feed to cows to increase the flow of milk, it should form a part of the ration every day. Bran alone will not make rich milk, or increase the butter yield, but mixed with corn meal it is better for cows for any purpose than either feed alone.

It is quite a common practice to allow a heifer to suckle her first calf two or three weeks, or until it is ready to be taken off for the butcher or be put on other feed for raising. This saves trouble at the time, but in every other way it is a mistake. A calf will not empty the bag as an experienced milker will, and it cannot milk so rapidly. The result is that the heifer does not begin with as large a flow of milk as she should, and no after skill in management will make good the injury she thus sustains.

In the process of drying grass into hay most of the volatile oils which give green herbage its delicate flavor and odor are lost. But some farmers have found that putting clover and other grasses in barns while rather green, and mixing with them enough dry straw to absorb moisture, not only preserves the flavor of the hay, but a portion is communicated to the straw, making it much better for milch cows. It is possible that farmers may yet take to sowing sweet vernal grass for the sole purpose of flavoring their winter's supply of dry hay or straw.

When potash is used as a fertilizer, it is important to get the supply as cheaply as possible. Wood ashes make the best fertilizer, as they contain beside potash some percentage of phosphate of lime; but there are few places now where wood ashes can be obtained in quantity. German potash salts are a low-grade potash fertilizer, and though nominally cheap contain only twelve to twenty per cent. of their bulk of any fertilizing value. The muriate of potash is a high-grade fertilizer containing eighty-three per cent of pure potash, phile fourteen per cent. of the remainder is common salt, which on many soils has considerable manurial value.

Horses working in the field require watering more than three times a day. When a horse plunges its head deep into the trough to drink, it is injuriously thirsty and has been suffering. While the owner visits the water jug kept in the shade about once every hour, he scarcely ever thinks of his team, laboring in the dust, and suffering from thirst. It is a good plan to carry a supply of water to the field for the horses on a light drag, which is as easily taken as to drive the horses or lead them to the field in harness alone, and it would be a grateful change to carry a bunch of fodder along, to give them a mouthful when they rest at times. Regularity in watering them is a point which ought to be carefully observed, because they will worry when thirsty, until relieved. Soft water for drinking purposes is very much preferable to hard water.

Recipes.

ONION PICKLES.—Take small onions and when peeled, put them into a kettle of cold water and let them scald, skim out and put into jars and cover with hot vinegar.

DRESSING FOR COLD SLAW.—Beat well the yolk of an egg, add a little milk, two or three tablespoons of vinegar, a small piece of butter, a little sugar, and pepper and salt. Bring the mixture to a boil, stirring it all the time. Pour over the cabbage hot.

SPICED CRIPE.—Spiced tripe can be prepared at home and be ready for use in a few days. Take fresh tripe, cut it in pieces four or five inches square; put a layer of tripe in an earthern jar, then sprinkle a few cloves, allspice and some black pepper over it, then another layer of tripe and spice, and so on until the jar is full. Cover it closely and set in a cool cellar, or, if possible, in a refrigerator. This is a relish for tea. When served cold, with potato salad, also cold buscuit, butter and chocolate, it makes a refreshing meal.

SNOW PUDDING.—Take one-half box of gelatine, add to it one pint boiling water, when almost cool add the juice of two lemons and one cup of sugar. Put in a cool place, and when it begins to thicken add the whites of four eggs well beaten. The longer you beat them the nicer it will be. Then turn in a mold to harden. Then take one quart of milk, put on to steam, when hot add the yolks and one other egg, one cup sugar, salt, well beaten. Be careful not to cook too long. When cold, put the snow in deep dish and add the soft custard.

Household Hints.

Carpets should be thoroughly beat on the wrong side first, and then on the right side, after which spots may be removed by the use of ox-gall or ammonia and water.

Grease may be easily removed from wall-paper by laying several folds of blotting-paper on the spot and holding a hot iron near it, until the grease has been absorbed.

Before using new earthenware, place in a boiler with cold water, and heat gradually till it boils; then let it remain till the water is cold; it will not be liable to crack if treated in this manner.

Too many pictures should not appear in a moderately sized room; an uneasy sense of crowdiness is experienced. And to confine the walls to a few large pictures would be to produce a monotonous dreariness in the beholder.

It frequently happens that from long neglect a plate becomes so stained and spotted that it cannot be immediately restored by any of the usual plate-powders. Whenever this occurs, mix one part of sal ammoniac with sixteen parts of vinegar. Rub the stain spots gently with the mixture; they will soon disappear. The plate should then be well washed in soap and water.

Skinning Cattle by Electricity.

The depreciation in value of hides from what are known in the trade as "scores," "snips," and "cuts," says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, is large, and the introduction of improved labor-saving appliances for taking off animal skins without injury to either the hide or the carcass has been so slow and of so unimportant a nature hitherto that the thousands of persons engaged in the industry on this coast cannot but experience a certain degree of satisfaction over the introduction in California of an appliance which would appear to be what the trade has been waiting for all along. The invention is called an electric siding-knife, and is, like nearly all good inventions, simplicity itself, being virtually nothing more than a slight alteration of the Edison incandescent or arc light, with the glass bulb removed. The knife in construction resembles very much the receiver employed in telephone offices, and like it, has a double set of covered or isolated wires attached to the butt end of the handle, connecting through the body of the same to the cutting, or more properly, the burning edge or wire, which is composed of platinum. The current is entirely under the control of the manipulator of the knife. After the hide is opened in the usual way with an ordinary knife the current is turned on, and the removal of the hide is begun by long sweeps of the sider. The principle is that of burning, as the platinum edge is brought to an intense white heat, yet the edge is so arranged and protected by non-conducting shields that it is impossible to injure either the hide or the carcass. In fact, the hide seems to be torn or pulled off by some unexplained force of the wonderful agent, electricity. It has been demonstrated that meat will hold its color better and longer where the electric knife is used, this being accounted for by the fact that the pores are closed by the action of the current, which seems to have a thin, transparent coating over the entire surface. Another advantage is that the beef, after leaving the chill-room, never "sweats," as under the old system of removing hides. Aside from the increased speed with which the skin is torn off, there is another advantage in the use of electricity. It is stated that the value of hides is increased from one-half to one cent a pound, as the fleshy side is left as smooth and even as the inner side of a sheep's pelt.

An Affront Resented.

Charles Dickens, when he first visited the United States, in 1842, was received with prodigal attentions. Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore vied with each other in showering adulation upon him, and the doors of the most aristocratic mansions opened wide to receive him. Plays were written and performed in which he and his most prominent characters were personated true to nature. He was overwhelmned with invitations to balls, dinners and receptions, and the highest social honors were showered on him, which he received like a conceited coxcomb, and repaid by writing a slanderous account of his tour. When in Washington he held a daily levee at his hotel, and the secretary of war, calling to pay his respects, heard him say, while waiting in the anteroom: "My hour for receiving is past." That night, at a reception at the White House, he told his friend, Christopher Hughes, to inform the secretary that he was then willing to be introduced to him. "Tell him my hour for receiving him is past," was Mr. Spencer's reply.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

It is said by one who has tried it that cayenne pepper sprinkled upon hot flannels will afford instant relief to persons troubled with neuralgia.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Elbow sleeves are much worn.

Fans are of all sizes and descriptions.

Fleece-lined merino hose are in demand.

Parisian women wear tiny lace muffs in ballrooms.

Picot and pearl edged ribbons are revived in spring millinery.

Mrs. C. J. Hines has set up in business in Buffalo as a professional duster.

Broad laces are in demand for collars, cuffs, borders and revers of dressy frocks.

Bangs are to go, that is, if those to whom they are becoming will allow them.

A Belgian gun drummer says that all the guns sent out from Liege are made by women.

When evening gloves are not cream or light color they harmonize in color with the toilet.

Combinations of silk and velvet form the bulk of the toilets imported for early spring wear.

At a recent wedding the dresses of both the bride and bridemaids were trimmed with fur.

Wicker-work tables are more popular than ever, and are much improved when ornamented with colored ribbons.

During the busy season Worth employs over a thousand assistants, who eat in his establishment, but lodge elsewhere.

Pearls are very popular, and many women possessed of specimens append them to their solitaire diamond earrings.

The New York dressmakers are said to be waging war on the tailor-made suits that are just now so much worn by the ladies.

A young lady of Oxford, Chenango county, N. Y., has been made totally blind from the sting of a bee upon her finger.

Women's rights have been recognized in New Brunswick, a lady having been appointed to the registrarship of Gloucester county.

The *Drocers' Journal* notes that a single London dealer last year sold nearly 800,000 tropical birds of gay plumage for the trimming of hats and costumes.

A sort of nun's veiling of striped goods on a cream ground, with a hood and burnous ends, is very odd, but is not so youthful as other styles for young girls.

Jeweled or Rhine-stone side combs and hair pins are stuck about capriciously in the coiffure, and fancy-headed hair pins are shown in marvelous variety and audacious designs.

The fair Vassar students are going in for physical culture, and the Alumnæ have raised a fund of $20,000, which is to be devoted to the organization of an athletic department.

Mrs. L. M. Wilson, superintendent of public schools at Des Moines, Iowa, has under her charge eight buildings, eighty teachers, and about 4,000 pupils. Her salary is $1,800 a year.

Mrs. McClelland and other artists, all women, have carried out the entire decoration of some of the dining-cars on the Great Northern Railway, running between Leeds, London, Manchester, etc.

Coiffures with full-dress toilets follow the contour of the head closely, and may be in coils of one or of two figure eights in shape, or else they may be half low in a braided coil of the hair in very small plaits of three tresses.

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland is getting a reputation for bon mots; such as this: A Western visitor remarking, in his free-and-easy way, "You hail from Buffalo, I believe?" she replied, "Yes, we *hail* from Buffalo, but we *reign* here."

An exceptionally pretty novelty of the season is a bonnet made of suede kid, dyed the exact color of autumn leaves—a rich golden brown. It is bordered with brown velvet, in which nestles three tiny seagulls; the muff to match is trimmed with velvet and similar birds. There is a straight velvet collar to complete the set, attached to a vest of the leather.

A very pretty indoor dress is of gray woolen, trimmed with passementerie and rosary beads. The silk underskirt is bordered with a narrow kilting; the overdress is plaited and ornamented with pointed tabs edged with beads; the tunic, which is plaited in front, is draped high at the side, the ends terminating with tassels. Zouave vest with full plastron.

Maude Long, of Independence, Mo., who recently walked three miles after midnight on a bitter cold night to rescue two children who had been left by a madman to die in the snow, has been presented by the citizens of Kansas City with a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed, a diamond ring and $300 in money. Her heroism certainly deserved recognition.

It was once the custom for the bride at her wedding to wear her hair unbraided and hanging over her shoulders. At the celebration of her marriage with the palatine Elizabeth Stuart wore "her hair disheveled and hanging down her shoulders." It has been suggested that the bride's veil, which of late years has become one of the most conspicuous features of her costume, may be nothing more than a milliner's substitute, which in old times, concealed not a few of the bride's personal attractions, and covered her face when she knelt at the altar.

HEALTH HINTS.

Every one should keep a bottle ready of equal parts strong lime-water and sweet oil well shaken together, to use on burns and scalds, or for chapped hands.

Essence of peppermint painted on a burn causes the pain to cease at once.

To exercise in weariness, increased by every step, is not only not beneficial, is useless and worse than useless; it is positively destructive.

Bathe a sprain with arnica diluted with water, and bandage with a soft flannel moistened with the same. A sprained wrist thus treated will grow well and strong in a few days.

Every one has a cure for sore throat, but simple remedies appear to be most effectual. Salt and water is used by many as a gargle, but a little alum and honey dissolved in sage tea is better. An application of cloths wrung out of hot water and applied to the neck, changing as often as they begin to cool, has the most potency for removing inflammation of anything we have ever tried. It should be kept up for a number of hours; during the evening is usually the most convenient time for applying this remedy.

The Southern Cam's.

"Are you descended from one of the twenty-two?" is the first question asked when you introduce Mr. Camp to Mr. Camp—which is explained as follows: Benjamin Camp, of Virginia, had eleven sons and one daughter by his first wife, who, not unnaturally, died. He married a new wife and repeated his record, having by her eleven sons and one daughter. Having gathered about him twenty-two sons and two daughters, he felt that he had fully obeyed God's first injunction, and died the death of the just. His descendants are to be found in every Southern State, having his characteristics of courage, industry and shrewdness. They are steady lovers, good husbands, and religious as a rule.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

It is computed that one-fourth of all the hats worn in the country are made in Danbury, Conn. The average product is 1,843 hats an hour.

The Kirghiz.

A correspondent of a Russian paper, known as the Kavkaz, describing a visit to an isolated military station on the eastern shore of the Caspian sea, says of the inhabitants of that region:

The Kirghiz occupy themselves exclusively with cattle-breeding, and are, it is said, noted for their scrupulous honesty. A long, clumsily-stitched cloak (kilat) and breeches of coarse camel's hair form their dress. The headgear resembles an old woman's hood, extending in rear of the neck for about seven inches, in the shape of a truncated cone. According to the rank and wealth of the wearer, it is embroidered with various furs, etc. The practical object of the cone is to admit ventilation to the head through the opening. I came across a Kirghiz who had been educated at the Orenburg academy; and he, as others in proportion as they have mixed with and become habituated to Russian ideas, apparently does his utmost to avoid being taken for what he is. The dress of the women differ but slightly from that of the men. For example, in lieu of the hood a woman covers her head with a variety of rags, bandages, etc. In the manufacture of warm and soft scarfs, cleaks, etc., out of camels' and goats' hair they show great skill and ingenuity. According to the ideas prevalent among the Kirghiz, the wife is merely a slave, bought at a certain price, and destined to bear all domestic labor. For the Kirghiz, as for all nomadic tribes, the dirty and ugly felt kibitkas serves as residences. The first thing in the kibitka that attracts the attention of the visitor is the store of provisions suspended from the roof—to wit, dried and smoked fish and horseflesh. The latter constitutes a great delicacy, and is a luxury that only the well-to-do classes can attain to. The heat and ennui of Fort Alexandrovsk are inexpressible, the one sole distraction being the arrival of a ship. Even this is denied to the inhabitants in winter, when the sea is frozen. In fact, for two or three months each year there is absolutely no communication between Fort Alexandrovsk and the outer world.

Peevishness is generally the vice of narrow minds, and, except when it is the effect of anguish or disease, by which the resolution is broken and the mind made too feeble to bear the slightest addition to its miseries, proceeds from an unreasonable regard of the importance of trifles. The proper remedy against it is to consider the dignity of human nature and the folly of suffering perturbation and uneasiness from causes unworthy of our notice.

Prof. C. A. Doraldson, of Louisville, Ky., the well-known pioneer, in eighteen years spent $10,000 in trying to get rid of his rheumatism and failed. At last he used St. Jacobs Oil, was cured and sold his crutches.

Mr. Whittier says that yellow is his favorite color, because he can always distinguish it, while the red apples and green leaves on a tree all look alike to him, as far as color is concerned.

The late State chemist of Delaware, Prof. Chas. P. Williams, says that Red Star Cough Cure is safe and valuableand contains neither morphia opium nor any other narcotic poison. The price is only 25 cents.

Erastus Corning, of Albany, rides two hobbies at once by keeping his collection of 50,000 butterflies in his greenhouse containing over 1,100 orchids.

CERTAIN MINERALS, once forming a part of almost every medicine, are now regarded dangerous and unnecessary. The evils they produce are worse than the diseases they were supposed to cure. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS contains nothing but the juices of plants—and cures all disorders of the liver, skin, kidneys, digestive organs, and blood.

In the United States there are now 137 normal schools, with more than 25,000 pupils.

When a man escorts his wife and children to the depot, bids them good-bye for a month in the country, he should provide them with a bottle of Allen's Lung Balsam, the best remedy in the world for coughs and colds. Price, 25c., 50c. an $1 per bottle, at Druggists.

A BUFFALO firm has been awarded a contract to build a railway in Australia for $3,000,000.

"Hope on, hope ever." How many delicate ladies there are who, while they attend to their daily duties, do so with aching heads, a sense of fullness, pain in the back and depressed spirits, who are "only keeping about," as the phrase is. Some day they "go into a decline," and leave their children motherless. To such we would say, "Cheer up." Timely use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" corrects all female irregularities, weaknesses, and kindred affections easily, pleasantly and quickly.

PROFESSOR FELIX ADLER claims to have discovered that heat engenders crime.

* * * * All diseases of lower bowel, including pile tumors, fistula and rectal ulcers. Book of particulars, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 668 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHARON, Ohio, boasts of a five-legged lamb and a four-legged duck.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

THE death rate in Colorado is eight per thousand.

One word: one step may make or mar one's whole future. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is the proper move when you have dyspepsia, bad blood, piles, pimples, ague, malaria, low spirits, headache, or any stomach or liver troubles. 50 cents.

A 50 cent bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and thoroughly cure the worst case of recent cough, cold, or throat or lung trouble. Buy the dollar bottle for chronic cases. Pleasant to take.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them.

One pair of boots can be saved yearly by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

RED STAR COUGH CURE
TRADE RED STAR MARK.
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.
PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A natural color, that defies detection, is produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers
Leading physicians testify to the value of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as a specific for colds.

THERE were 4,307 new books published in England last year.

Something About Catarrh.

A great many people are afflicted with Catarrh who do not know what ails them; and a great many more continue sufferers who might be cured.

Thickening of the membrane which lines the nasal passages, thus making breathing difficult; a discharge from the nostrils, more or less copious, watery or thick, according to the stage of the disease; a sense of fullness in the head; a constant inclination to spit; and, in advanced cases, a dropping of intensely disgusting matter into the throat, are a few of the prominent symptoms of Catarrh.

Deafness, inflamed eyes, neuralgic pains, sore throat and a loss of sense of smell, are very often caused by Catarrh.

All these troubles are cured by Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Relief is had immediately after beginning its use, but it is important that it be continued without intermission until the catarrhal virus is expelled from the system and healthy secretions replace the diseased action of the mucous membrane. Manifestly it is unreasonable to expect a cure in a short time of a disease that has been progressing for months or years.

This question of time is provided for in the putting up of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. It is so concentrated that a very small dose is directed. The quantity in one package is sufficient for a long treatment, consequently the expense is a mere trifle, and there is no excuse for neglect nor reason for it but forgetfulness.

A cold in the head is relieved by an application of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. The comfort to be got from it in this way is worth many times the cost.

The following letters are specimens of those received every day, testifying to the worth of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh:

ALLEGHENY, Pa., Sept. 26, 1885.
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is doing wonders for me. I believe it will cure any case of Catarrh, if used according to directions.
MRS. F. JOHNSON, 49 E, Diamond St.

SPRING HILL, W. Va., Oct. 20, 1885.
Enclosed find one dollar for two packages of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. The sample package, received in June, gave perfect satisfaction.
GILL MESSER.

HARTFORD MILLS, N.Y., Aug. 8, 1885.
I have used a little over half a package of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh, and it has helped me more than any of the different medicines I have used. I feel confident that it will cure me.
I can and do recommend it to others who are troubled with that disease.
REV. A. DAMON.

A New idea embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50 cents. At druggists, 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

I have been troubled with Catarrh of the head and throat for the last five years. About three years ago I commenced the use Ely's Cream Balm, and from the first application I was relieved. The sense of smell, which had been lost, was restored after using one bottle. I have found the Balm the only remedy for Catarrh I have used with satisfaction, and it has accomplished a cure in my case.—H. L. Myer, Waverly, N. Y.

Having used Ely's Cream Balm for about a year, I can say it is just the thing for catarrh. Miss Mattie A. Baker, East Templeton, Mass.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

The Secret of Living.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, ON BLOOD AND LIVER STRUP, will cure Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Maladies, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing it in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

THE brightest life has its shadowy side.

"As a Last Resort"

A Little Girl in Albany, N. Y., Terribly Afflicted, Wonderfully Cured.

One of the most remarkable cures of scrofula on record is that of the little daughter of Mr. M. J. Quinn, No. 283 First street, Albany. She was afflicted with scrofula from birth, and physicians said it would be better for her if she was dead. Her father says: "She